A

FEAST

OF

Fat Things

Full of

MARROW.

Containing several Scripture SONGS taken out of the *Old* and *New Testament*. With others, composed by t'
Together [illegible]e Hundred of Divine HYMNS, being the first *Century*.

Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms, and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord.

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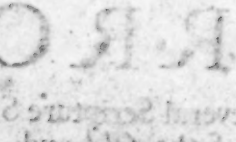

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Several

SEVERAL

Scripture Songs

Taken out of the *Old* and *New-Testament*.

With ſome other

Spiritual Songs; &c.

Moſes's Song, on Exod. 15.

1 I To the Lord, will ſing,
Triumph in him alſo;
The *Horſes* and the *Riders* he
Into the *Sea* did throw.
2 Jehovah is my Song,
And my *Salvation*;
My God, for whom I will prepare
An Habitation:
3 My *Father's* God was he,
Whoſe Glory I'll proclaim,
Jehovah is a *Man of War*,
Jehovah is his Name.
4 Proud *Pharoah*, and his *Hoſt*,
Into the *Sea* are caſt,
And his great *Captains drowned* be,
As through the *Sea* they paſt.
5 They down to th' bottom *ſank*,
Ev'n like unto a Stone;
Jehovah thy Right Hand in Pow'r,
Moſt Glorious is become:
6 Thy Right Hand hath deſtroy'd
Thoſe that againſt thee roſe;

And in thy Glorious Excellency,
Thou haſt o'erthrown thy Foes.

The ſecond Part.

1 Thou didſt ſend forth thy Wrath,
Like ſtubble them to waſte,
Lord, thou didſt *blow*, and the proud *Waves*
O'erwhelm'd them with a Blaſt.

2 The *Sea* ſtood up in heaps
For *Iſrael*, (on each ſide)
The Enemy ſaid, *I will purſue,*
I will the Spoil divide?

3 *My Luſt I will fulfill,*
My Sword draw out will I?
My Hand ſhall now cut them all off,
And Ruin utterly?

4 Thou with thy *Wind* didſt blow,
And they were covered,
They in the Mighty Waters ſunk,
As if they had been *Lead.*

5 Lord, who is like to Thee,
In Holineſs Glor'us,
Fearful in Praiſe, and alſo doth
Things that are marvellous.

A Prophetical Part of Moſes's Song,
Deut. 32.

1 GIve Ear, O Heavens, I will ſpeak,
and let alſo the Earth,

Hear

Hear the good Words of my own Mouth,
which now I ſhall bring forth,
2 My Doctrin like the Rain ſhall drop,
my Speech diſtil ſhall as
The Dew does on the tender Herbs,
and ſhowers on the Graſs.
3 Becauſe that I *Jehovahs* Name
will publiſh and make known;
I will aſcribe greatneſs to God,
yea, and to him alone.
4 He is the Rock, and Perfect too
his Ways and Judgments be;
A God of Truth, and without Sin,
both Juſt and Right is he.
5 Becauſe their Rock unto *our Rock*
is not to be compar'd;
Yea, though our Enemies themſelves,
as *Judges* ſhould be heard:
5 *Vengeance is mine, I will repay,*
in time their Feet ſhall ſlide,
Their dreadful Day it does draw near,
and Woe ſhall them betide.
6 Becauſe the Lord his Saints ſhall judg,
and for them he'll Repent,
When none ſhut up, or lift he ſees,
when all their Powers's ſpent.
7 Then ſing ye Nations with his Saints,
revenge their Blood will he,
And render Vengeance to his Foes,
but kind to his Saints be.

The Song *of the Prophet Iſaiah.* chap. 5.

1 I To my Well-beloved, now,
and of his Vine-yard (will
Sing a ſweet Song) which he has ſet,
upon a fruitful Hill;
2 He Fenced it, and gather'd out
the Stones that did offend,
He Planted it with choiceſt Vine,
and it he did defend:

3 A Tower in the midſt he built,
and made a Wine-Preſs too,
And lookt that it ſhould bring forth Fruit,
his Glory great to ſhow;
4 But it brought forth Wild Grapes: Alaſs!
to thee, *Jeruſalem*,
And *Judah* alſo I'll appeal,
and to all thinking Men;

5 'Twixt Me and my Vine-yard to Judge;
what further do could I
Unto my Vine-yard? when I loo'kt,
no Fruit could I eſpy:
6 Inſtead of Grapes, it did bring forth
Wild Grapes: O then go to,
Unto my Vine-yard, I'll declare
what 'tis that I will do.

7 I'll take away the Hedge thereof,
my Anger ſhall be ſhown,

Eat

Eat up it ſhall, and it's ſtrong Wall
ſhall quite be overthrown;
8 And I will lay it Waſte, and it
not Dig, nor Prune again;
But there ſhall come Bryers and Thorns,
and on it fall no Rain.

9 For the Houſe of *Iſrael*, and
the Men of *Judah* be
The pleaſant Vine-yard of the Lord;
but when he lookt to ſee
10 Judgment and true Juſtice done,
Oppreſſion did eſpy;
And when he look'd for Righteouſneſs,
behold! a bitter Cry.

Iſaiah's Joyful Song. *Iſa.* 12.

1 JEhovah I will give thee Praiſe, I
this is the very Day,
For thou doſt ſweetly Comfort me,
thine Anger's turn'd away:
2 Behold thou my Salvation art,
I will not be afraid,
Jehovah is my Strength and Song,
my Truſt and ſaving Aid:

3 Therefore with Gladneſs I will draw
Water out of the Wells
Of Salvation (for they be
thy People *Iſrael*).

4 And in that Day ſhall ye all ſay,
praiſe the Lord, on his Name
Not only call, but for his Acts
lift up his glor'us Fame.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
moſt excellent things has done;
And this throughout the Earth alſo,
is now moſt fully known.
6 Cry out, and ſhout, and joyful be,
all that in Sion dwell;
For great the Holy One's in Thee,
O happy *Iſrael!*

The Song *of* Zacharias.

1 LEt *Iſrael's* great God and King
eternally be Bleſs'd,
Whoſe come from Heav'n to viſit us,
and ſee our bonds releas'd.
2 In *Davids* Houſe a *Saviour's* rais'd,
to ſit upon his throne;
This ever ſince the World began,
his *Prophets* have foreſhown.

3 That he would ſave us from the Pow'r
and Malice of our *Foes*;
The Mercy to perform to them,
which he of old had choſe.

4 He

4 He call'd to mind how he engag'd
his truth, by *Covenant*,
His Solemn *Oath* to *Abraham* sworn,
that he his *Grace* would grant.

5 To serve him without fear; from all
our *Adversaries* freed;
And to continue all our days,
a *Holy Life* to lead.

6 By the *Remission* of our *Sins*,
to make Salvation known,
To all his People every where,
his tender Mercy's shown.

7 The *Day-Star* from on high is rose,
and those who also sit
In Darkness, he in the right way
of Peace will guide their Feet.

The Song of the Blessed Virgin. *Luke* 1.

1 MY Soul does magnify the Lord,
my Spirit does rejoyce
In God, my Saviour, who deserv'st
the Praise of Heart and Voice.

2 For his poor *Hand-Maid* he regards,
whose Mind was sore depress;
And all Ages from hence forth shall
call me most truly Blest.

3 He that is great hath Wonders done,
and holy is his Name;
His Mercies hath for ever been
to his Saints, ſtill the ſame.
4 He with his Strength hath pulled down
the Mighty from their Seat;
And them of Low and Baſe Degree,
are rais'd to Honour great.

5 He fill'd the Hungry Soul, with Good,
the Rich Empty remain'd;
His Mercy he has call'd to mind,
his People help have gain'd.
9 The Promiſe to our Fathers made,
in the which he long ſtood,
Engag'd to *Abraham* and his Seed,
he hath at laſt made good.

The Song *of* Simeon, *Luke*, 2. 29.

1 NOw let thy Servant, Lord, depart
in Peace, to quiet Reſt,
Since I have thy Salvation ſeen,
and with the ſame am bleſt:
2 The Prophecies are now fulfill'd,
thy Promiſes are true;
And thy Myſterious Love's diſclos'd,
in all thy Peoples view.

3 A Light to lighten the Dark Earth,
now this bright Sun appears,

The

The *Gentiles* ſhall enlighten'd be,
ſweet Comforts ſhall them cheer.
4 Well may the long expected Sight,
make *Iſrael*'s Joy abound;
Before with ſpecial Favours Grac'd,
but now with Glory Crown'd.

The Song *of the* Lamb *out of the* Revelations

1 ALL ye that ſerve the Lord, his Name
ſee that ye Celebrate;
And ye that Fear him ſing aloud
his Praiſe both ſmall and great. *Rev.* 19. 5.
2 O thou great Ruler of the World,
thy works our Wonder raiſe,
Thou bleſſed King of Saints, how true
and Righteous are thy Ways, *Rev.* 15. 3.
3 Who would not Fear and Praiſe thy Name,
thou only holy One:
The World will Worſhip thee, to whom
thy Judgments are made known.
4 Moſt holy, holy, holy Lord,
Almighty is thy Name,
Which was before all time, and is,
and ſhall be ſtill the ſame. *ch.* 4. 8. 11.
5 All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, thou
art worthy to receive;

For all things by thy Pow'r were made,
and by thy Pleasure live. *cha.* 5. 12.
6 To thee, of right, O Lamb of God,
Riches and Pow'r belong;
Wisdom and Honour, Glory, Strength,
and every Praising Song.

7 Thou as our *Sacrifice* was slain,
and by thy Precious Blood,
From every Tongue and Nation hast
redeem'd us unto God.
8 Blessing and Honour, Glory, Pow'r,
by all in Earth and Heaven,
To him that sits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

Part of Hannahs Song, 1 *Sam.* 2.

[*as* 100*th* Psalm.]

1 My heart doth in *Jehovah* joy,
My *Horn* in *Jah* is lift on high;
My *Mouth*'s inlarged o'er my *Foes*,
In thy Salvation joy will I.
2 There's none so *Holy* as the *Lord*,
No, no, there is none beside thee
Of other *Rocks*, there is not one;
That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Talk

3 Talk ye no more so Proudly then,
Let not Arrogancy once proceed
Out of your Mouth, for God doth know,
And 'tis by him Actions are weigh'd.
4 The Lord both *Poor* and *Rich* does make,
He raiseth up and pulleth down;
Thee *Poor* he up from *Dust* does take,
And *Beggars* from the *Dunghil Crown.*

5 And sets them on a *Princely Throne,*
In Glorious Power and Dignity;
The *Pillars* of the *Earth's* the *Lords,*
The World is his, him Glorifies.
6 He keeps the feet of all his Saints,
Preserves them so they shall not fail,
The Vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by *strength* prevail.

7 The *Adversaries* of the Lord,
Shall broken be both great and small;
The Lord from Heaven *Thunder* will,
And in his *Wrath* destroy them all,
8 The Lord shall *Reign* most *Gloriously,*
Unto the ends of all the *Earth:*
And his *Anointed Horn* exalt,
Therefore his highest Praise sing forth.

The Song of the Lamb.

1 BReak out ye Saints with joy and ſing,
to the Eternal King;
The Angels do bleſt Tidings bring,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
2 In *Bethlehem* the *Babe* is born,
ceaſe, ceaſe, your bitter Mourn,
Your Sorrow now to Singing turn,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 He's come, he's come, O happy Day!
dark Shadows fly away,
The Subſtance's come to Chriſt I ſay,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 See how the *Cherubs* clap their Wings,
the Glor'us *Hoſt* now ſings;
Th' Eternal Day, ſee how it ſprings!
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 Behold the Lord *Baptiz'd* by *John*,
and what a *Glory* ſhone!
The *Father* ſays, *This is my Son!*
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 He's come, he's come down from above,
full of Eternal Love;
And alſo ſealed by the *Dove*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

7 The *Dumb* do *ſpeak*, the *Blind* do *ſee*,
the *Dead* they *raiſed* be;

And

And *Lepers* cleans'd of *Leproſie*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
8 He *Preaches* with *Authority*,
God's *Kingdom* doth draw nigh,
And pardons all Iniquity,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

9 Behold him now beſet with Grief,
Angels bring him Relief,
They him adore becauſe he's chief,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
10 Behold him in his *Agony*,
our *ſins* on him did ly,
God's *Juſtice* he did *ſatisfie*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

11 Behold him now upon the *Tree*;
he cry'd in *Miſerie*,
Oh! Why haſt thou forſaken me?
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
12 Ah! hear him make moſt bitter *Moan*,
hearken to his laſt *Groan*;
For now for us his *Life* is gone,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

The ſecond Part.

1 The firſt day now it doth begin;
an end is put to Sin,
Eternal Righteouſneſs brought in
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

2 The

The Song of the Lamb.

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to the Eternal King;
The Angels do bleſt Tidings bring,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

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Your Sorrow now to Singing turn,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

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dark Shadows fly away,
The Subſtance's come to Chriſt I ſay,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

4 See how the *Cherubs* clap their Wings,
the Glor'us *Hoſt* now ſings;
Th' Eternal Day, ſee how it ſprings!
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

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and what a *Glory* ſhone!
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full of Eternal Love;
And alſo ſealed by the *Dove*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

7 The *Dumb* do *ſpeak*, the *Blind* do *ſee*,
the *Dead* they *raiſed* be;

And

And *Lepers* cleans'd of *Leprosie*,
Hosannah in the highest.
8 He *Preaches* with *Authority*,
God's *Kingdom* doth draw nigh,
And pardons all Iniquity,
Hosannah in the highest.

9 Behold him now beset with Grief,
Angels bring him Relief,
They him adore because he's chief,
Hosannah in the highest.
10 Behold him in his *Agony*,
our *sins* on him did ly,
God's *Justice* he did *satisfie*,
Hosannah in the highest.

11 Behold him now upon the *Tree*;
he cry'd in *Miserie*,
Oh! Why hast thou forsaken me?
Hosannah in the highest.
12 Ah! hear him make most bitter *Moan*,
hearken to his last *Groan*;
For now for us his *Life* is gone,
Hosannah in the highest.

The second Part.

1 The first day now it doth begin;
an end is put to Sin,
Eternal Righteousness brought in
Hosannah in the highest.

2. The

2 The *Grave* did *ope* thou didſt ariſe,
ye Saints lift up your Eyes,
The Morning's come, all Darkneſs flies,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 *Infernal Spirits* cry and howl,
their overthrow condole,
For ever now their hopes are cool,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 Now, *Sin, Death, Devils and the Grave,*
and th'*World* which did inſlave,
Are all all o'ercome, and their Death have,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

6 Behold how his ſweet *Arms* were ſpread,
whilſt his dear *Blood* was ſhed,
That Sinners might be gathered,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

7 Our *ſins* upon thee, Lord, were laid,
and all our Debts haſt paid;
Of *Hell* we need not be afraid,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

8 God's dreadful *Wrath* thou didſt appeaſe,
guilty *Conſcience* to eaſe,
And now canſt ſave whom thou doſt pleaſe,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

The third Part.

1 Chriſt will begin that Work, which he
knows muſt be wrought, if we

Eternal

Eternal Joys do ever ſee,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
2 Lord thou wilt perfect it alſo,
for very well we know,
Without thee we can nothing do,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 We that *Polluted* once did ly
in *Filth* and *Miſery*,
Thou by thy *Blood* doſt puriſie,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 We once were *Curſed* by God's *Law*,
dreading Death, no help ſaw,
From that ſad *ſtate* thou doſt us draw,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 All kind of Sin thou doſt paſs by,
where there's Sincerity,
When unto thee, by Faith, we fly,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 From *Death* to *Life*, Saints raiſed be,
once *bound*, but now ſet *free*,
And made one Spirit, O Lord, with thee,
Hoſannah in the Higheſt.

The fourth Part.

1 O happy *Union!* (is it done?)
with the *Father* and *Son*,
Are we *United* and made *One?*
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

2 *Adoption*

2 *Adoption* is a precious thing,
made *Sons* of th' Mighty *King*,
Moſt precious Joy from hence doth ſpring
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

3 *Communion*, Lord, alſo with *Thee*;
nay, with th' whole *Trinity*,
What higher Bleſſings can there be?
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

4 We at thy *Table ſit and Feed*,
and have what our Souls need,
And find thy *Blood*, Lord, Drink indeed,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 Thou *Supſt* with us, and we with thee,
a joyful ſight to ſee;
Sweet is the *Food* and *Company*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

6 Thou ſayeſt, *Thy Beloved's mine?*
ourſelves, Lord, we reſign
Up unto thee, for to be *Thine*;
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

The fifth Part.

1 Thy Righteouſneſs, O Lord, Divine,
imputed is to thine,
By which they do moſt ſpotleſs ſhine;
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

2 Thou art the WAY to God to go,
th' TRUTH by which we him know,
The

The LIFE which does to thy Saints flow,
Hosannah in the highest.

3 By thee we Justified be,
and from Sin are set free,
And God accepts us all in Thee,
Hosannah in the highest.

4 Thou art our *Prophet*, *Priest*, and *King*,
a *Prophet* that does bring
Such Light from whence true joys do spring,
Hosannah in the highest.

5 A *Priest* that stands 'twixt God and Men,
who hast *Atton'd* for *sin*.
And hast us brought to God agen,
Hosannah in the highest.

6 A *King* that rules o'er all above,
and all that here do move;
He's *King* of *kings*, yet full of *Love*,
Hosannah in the highest.

The sixth Part.

1 Christ is our *Meat*, our *Drink*, our *Health*
our *Peace*, our *Strength*, *Glory Wealth*,
All things besides thee are but *Pelf*,
Hosannah in the highest.

2 Our *Mediator Surety.*
and *Advocate* on high,
Thro' thee, God passes all sin by;
Hosannah in the highest.

3 Our

3 Our *Righteouſneſs* and *Wiſdom* too,
Redemption, from all Woe,
Sanctification from thee does flow,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
4 What ſhall I ſay? or *Jeſus* call?
for he is *All in All*,
And *Reign* he ſhall o'er *Great* and *Small*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

5 He hath Redeem'd us by his *Blood*,
when in our room he ſtood;
And made us *Prieſts*, and *Kings*, to *God*,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.
6 And we on *Earth with* him ſhall reign
(when all his Foes are ſlain)
For quickly now he'll come again,
Hoſannah in the higheſt.

A Song *of Praiſe for the Marvellous Deliverance of our Sovereign* King WILLIAM, *with the* Church, *and whole* Kingdom, *from the Helliſh Plot, Diſcovered*, Feb. 169⅞

1 NO change of Time ſhall ever ſhock
Our firm Affections, Lord to Thee;
For thou haſt always been a *Rock*,
A *Fortreſs* and *Defence* to me.
2 Our KING Preſerved is, O God,
By thy own hand and mighty Pow'r;
Thou Shield'ſt him when he is Abroad,
At home to him a laſting *Tow'r*.

3 The

3 The *Chariot* of the *King* of *kings*,
Or *Troops* of mighty *Angels* round,
Encompaſs him with *Rapid Wings*,
And all his *Foes* with *Shame Confound*.
4 *Black Thund'ring Clouds moſt thick conſpir'd*,
With *Threatning Rage* our *Face to Veil*,
But at thy brightneſs ſoon *retir'd*:
Upon our foes falls *Fire* and *Hail*.

5 The Lord doth on our *Side* engage,
From Heaven his Throne *Our Cauſe* upholds,
And ſnatch'd us from the *Furious Rage*
Of *Threatning Waves* that *Proudly Swell'd*;
6 God his reſiſtleſs *Pow'r* employ'd,
Our cruel *Foes* attempts to break;
Or elſe they might have ſoon deſtroy'd
The beſt Defence that we could make.

7 And Gods Deſigns ſhall ſtill Succeed;
Romes Bloody Sons can't ſtand the TEST,
He's a Strong Shield to all tha' need,
And on his ſure Protection reſt.
8 Who then deſerv'ſt to be Ador'd,
But God, on whom our Hopes depend,
Or who, except the mighty Lord,
Can with reſiſtleſs Pow'r defend.

9 O let th' Eternal God be Prais'd,
The Rock, on whoſe Defence we reſt
O'er higheſt Heav'ns his Name be rais'd,
Who with Salvation us hath bleſs'd'

10 There-

10 Therefore to celebrate his Fame,
Our greatfull Voices to Heav'n we'll raise
Let *Nations* round dread his great Name
And all be Taught to Sing his Praise.

11 God to our *King* and *Nation* sends
(Tho' Vile we be) Salvation sweet,
Deliv'rance to his Saints extends,
To Praise his Name therefore tis meet.
12 Hosannahs we to thee do owe,
Let all the Nations Worship thee,
And thee adore, yea thee alone,
The Father of Eternity.

13 Thy Name in Songs we will adore
Protect thy Saints, and Keep them Pure;
To thee lets live for Evermore,
Since from Curst Plots we are secure.

A FEAST OF Fat Things &c.

Containing, One Hundred

Sacred Hymns, &c.

CENTURY I.

HYMN 1.

The Eternity of the Great GOD.

IN th' *Regions* of *Eternal Light*,
thou haſt moſt Holy *God*;
From *everlaſting* in thy Self,
had thy own bleſs'd abode:
Before this World by thee was fram'd,
or, Earth's Foundations laid;
Or, the vaſt Heavens were ſpread forth
or any Creature made.

3 Thou

3 Thou didst in *Glory*, Lord, abide;
thy being hadst alone,
In thy *own Self*, and none beside,
was with the Holy One.
4 The *Eternity* of thy *great Name*,
help us, Lord, to Adore:
From *everlasting* thy dread Fame
shone, and shall Evermore.

5 Thou Happy wast in thy own *Self*,
and that in th' high'st degree;
To thy *essential Glory*, Lord,
nothing can added be,
6 Thou need'st not us; What canst tho
from any Creatures hand?
Yet to ascribe all Praise to Thee,
is thy most just Command.

HYMN 2.

The Immensity of GOD,

THe Praise of the *dread Majesty*
of the great *God* above,
With *trembling* Heart I would sing forth,
O with him fall in Love!
2 But what am I? poor sorry *Dust*
that I should God admire!
Be silent then, and let's give place
unto the Heavenly *Quire!*

3 *Thousands, and ten Thousands* more
of glorious *Angels*, stand
'Round

Round thy high *Throne*, and Thee *adore*
in *Songs* at thy Command.
4 *Hoſannahs* they ſing unto Thee,
O Lord, continually.
They *worſhip* and moſt *perfect* be;
but, Ah! what, Lord, am I?
5 A *Perſon* of *polluted Lips!*
how ſhall I then expreſs
The depth of thy *Immenſity?*
or thy *Infiniteneſs?*
6 I from thy *Preſence* cannot go;
what place, alas! is there,
To hide from Thee? for I do know,
Lord, thou art every where!

HYMN 3.

On the Immenſity and Omniſcience of GOD.

1 THy *Knowledge*, Lord, is *infinite*,
there's nothing hid from Thee;
Thou ſeeſt i'th' *Dark* as in the *Light*,
our *Thoughts* before thee be.
2 From *ſight* of thy *All-ſeeing Eye*,
O whither can we go!
In all *dark Places* thou doſt *pry*,
thine *Eyes walk to and fro.*
3 Thro' the whole *Earth*, where can we *hide?*
O! whither can we *fly?*
Lord, *from thy Preſence*, for *thou art*
far off, and alſo nigh!

4 Shall

4 Shall we to *Heaven mount* aloft,
lo, Thou art preſent there?
Or, if we ſhould go down to *Hell*,
ev'n there thou doſt appear?

5 Yea, ſhould we take us *morning Wings*
and dwell beyond the *Sea*,
There would thy Hand have hold on us,
and quickly with us be?

6 Nay, if we ſay, *The Darkneſs ſhall*
ſhroud us, Lord, *from thy Sight*,
Alaſs! the *thickeſt Darkneſs* is
to Thee, *like to the Light*.

7 Yea, *Darkneſs hideth not from Thee*,
but *Night doth ſhine as Day*:
Let's Praiſe Thee then both *Day* and *Night*,
and ſing to Thee alway!

HYMN 4.

The Wiſdom of GOD *great.*

1 WE of thy *Wiſdom* will, O Lord,
not only ſpeak but ſing;
For 'tis from hence that all true Good
to us, O Lord, doth *ſpring*.

2 Thy *Wiſdom* and moſt *Sovereign Grace*
moſt glorioufly do ſhine;
Let us ſee it with *open Face*,
and Praiſe that *Name* of *thine*.

3 In thy own *Wiſdom* let's be *Wiſe*;
thy *Wiſdom* let's Adore,
And *truſt* in it, ſo ſhall we, Lord,
ſing Praiſe for Evermore.
4 Thy *Wiſdom* is a *mighty deep*,
which *Angels* do *admire*;
Creation-Work demonſtrates it,
Redemption riſes higher.

5 The *wonder* of thy *Wiſdom*, Lord,
and *ſublime Rule* likewiſe,
Tis o'er all Things, and Perſons here,
and *marv'lous* in our *Eyes*.
6 All *Wiſdom Saints* and *Angels* have,
from Thee it doth proceed;
And from thy *Wiſdom* we receive
all good things we do need.

7 Of thy *amazing Wiſdom* then
we'll ſing continually;
And unto Thee, let *Fooliſh Men*
for *Wiſdom* daily cry!

HYMN 5.

GOD's *piercing Eyes*.

1 YE *Saints* remember God always,
remember he is nigh;
Nay, with us all in every *place*,
and on us ſets his *Eye*.
2 O Lord, out of thy *piercing Sight*
there's none of us can go;

Thou seest in *Darkness* as in *Light*,
and know'st *all things* we do.

3 'Tis thy most great and glorious Name
we should for ever *Fear*;
And unto thee loud Praise *proclaim*,
when to thee we draw near.
4 Always let us, O Lord, we pray,
set Thee before our *eyes*,
And never *grieve thy Spirit*, Lord,
by our *Iniquities*.

5 Let's have a *reverent awe* of Thee,
and always Thee *adore*
And *worship* in *Sincerity*;
so sing for Evermore.

HYMN 6.

The Power of GOD.

1 WHo *knows*, Lord, what thy *Power* is,
thou *Glorious* art in *Might*;
Can ought be hard for Thee to do,
whose *Power's Infinite*.
2 Thine *Arm* of *Strength*, most *mighty King*,
both *Rocks* and *Hearts* doth *break*;
O God thou canst do every thing
which thou dost undertake.

3 O'er *Men* and *Angels* thou dost *Reign*,
all things thou dost uphold;
Thou art the *strength* of all thy *Saints*,
thy *Power's* manifold.

4 Thou

4 Thou power haſt for to *Create*,
redeeming Pow'r's in Thee;
Thou ſoon canſt too *annihilate*
all things which we do ſee.

5 None can before thy *Power* ſtand,
nor thy dread *Strength* reſiſt;
Thy *Pleaſure* thou wilt do we know,
yea, all things thou doſt liſt.
6 We of thy *Power* therefore ſing,
and in thy *Might Rejoyce*;
To God our *ſtrength*, our *hope* and *truſt*,
we will lift up our Voice.

HYMN 7.

GOD's *Mercy ſhining*: Or, *The Chanel of Divine Mercy over-flowing.*

1 WE of thy *Mercy*, Lord, will ſing,
O it is *Infinite!*
Of all our Joys it is the *ſpring*,
let's Praiſe thee Day and Night:
2 Our *Miſeries* will have an end,
but thy *Mercies* abide
From *Age* to *Age*, it does extend
like to a *ſwelling Tide*,

3 That *flows* over all *Banks* and *Bounds*
amazing to *behold*;
O'er all the World thy *Mercy ſounds*,
O it is *manifold!*

4 But thy *redeeming Mercy*, Lord,
we chiefly do *admire*;
Christ is the *Chanel* where it *runs*,
to raise the Wonder higher!

5 O *Mercy* then! *Mercy* we need,
thy *pardoning Mercy's* sweet!
Preventing Mercy does, in Christ,
with every *Mercy* meet.
6 *Sinners!* take hold of *Mercy* then!
let *Saints Mercy adore*:
And for thy *Mercy* let all Men
sing Praise for Evermore.

HYMN 8.

The Covenant and Faithfulness of GOD.

1 O Lord we will *exalt* thy *Name*,
and to thee we will sing;
Thy *Faithfulness* we will proclaim,
from whence our Hopes does spring.
2 *We with our mouths will, Lord, make known*
thy Faithfulness always;
O help us for to trust in it,
and that too all our Days!

3 Thy *Covenant* thou wilt *hold fast*,
as thou hast Sworn of Old;
Thy *Promises* from *first* to *last*,
fulfill'd shall we behold.
4 The *Heavens* they shall Praise the Lord,
for *Wonders* thou hast done;

And

nd all thy *Saints*, with one accord,
ſhall Praiſe thy Name alone.

Thy *Loving Kindneſs* ſhall not fail;
nor ſhall thy *Faithfulneſs*:
O ſing unto the Lord, ye *Saints*,
and him for ever Bleſs.

HYMN 9.

A Sacred Hymn *on* GOD's *Sovereignty.*

THou *Lord* who didſt *all Creatures make*,
haſt *Power* to *diſpoſe*
Of them, as ſeemeth good to thee:
ſome therefore thou didſt *Chuſe*
2 Unto *Eternal Life* and *Bliſs*;
and others didſt *Paſs-by*:
Or didſt them *leave* to their *Hearts Luſts*,
and vile *Iniquity*.

3 If thou hadſt left all *Adams* Race
Unto their *evil Way*,
And not have giv'n one Soul thy Grace,
O who dur'ſt Thee *gain-ſay!*
4 Or have charg'd thee to be *Unjuſt*,
ſince all deſerv'd to *Die*,
'Tis *Infinite Grace* that any be
ſaved Eternally.

5 Thou ſendeſt thy *Sweet Goſpel Light*
to this, and to that *Place*,

But doſt to many *Lands* deny
the word of thine own Grace:
6 And ſome that hear it never *feel*
its *Power* on their *heart*;
All is as thou art pleas'd to act,
and *ſovereign Grace* impart.

7 We therefore Lord *exalt* thy *Name*,
that with our *eyes* do ſee,
Since thou haſt made the difference,
all *Praiſe belongs* to *thee*.

HYMN 10.

GOD's *glorious Bounty*: Or, *Grace ſhining*.

1 THy *Love*, O Lord, is very great
to ſuch *vile Ones* as we;
Such who *lay Dead* in *Treſpaſſes*,
are *quickened* by thee:
2 Thy *Bounty* to theſe Souls of ours,
who can of it conceive:
And thoſe thou doſt *Regenerate*
this *Bounty* do receive.

3 'Tis they who are delivered
from that *Forelorn Eſtate*,
They once were in, when they *lay Dead*;
whoſe ſouls, Lord, did thee *Hate*.
4 'Tis they whoſe *Souls united be*
unto thy ſelf, O Lord,
And have *Communion* too with thee,
thou doſt this Grace afford.

Death can't diſſolve this *bleſſed Knot*,
this union doth remain;
t *Death* ſuch do to *Jeſus go*,
Death unto them is gain.
Well may ſuch ſay unto their Souls,
Return unto your reſt!
or they at *Death* to Glory go,
and ly in thy *Sweet Breaſt*.

Their they *do joyn* with *Seraphims*,
in bleſſed Harmony,
o *Sing* and *Celebrate* thy *Praiſe*
unto *Eternity*.

HYMN 11.

Abounding Mercy of God in Chriſt.

IS there no *Mercy* in the *Lord*?
ſinners! can you ſay ſo?
Of *Mercy* ſing with one accord,
Mercy doth *overflow!*
2 The *Waters* which are in the *Sea*,
and *Light* that's in the *Sun*,
Are fewer than thy *Mercies* are;
to *ſinners* quite undone.

3 Thy *Bowels yearn* in thee to thoſe
who in their *Blood* do ly;
If they *Believe* thou wilt *forgive*
all their *Iniquity*:
4 But ſome will not thy *Mercy* have,
they it do not deſire;

In

In the *right Way*, do it not crave;
nor after it enquire!

5 But you that see the *Chanel*, where
Mercy doth sweetly run,
Exalt God's *Name*, and sing his *Praise*
until your *Lives* are done.
6 At *Death* and in the *Judgment-day*,
God's *mercy* you shall find,
If you do leave your *evil Ways*
and have a *changed Mind*.

7 *Redeeming Mercy* that is *sweet*,
and *Pardoning Mercy sure*;
In *Christ* all *Mercies* joyn and meet,
and evermore *endure*.

HYMN 12.

The Patience of God.

1 WHat *Wrongs*, *great God*, *hast thou long* [*born?*
(conceiv'd they cannot be!)
By *daring Rebels*, who provoke
Thee unto *Jealousie!*
2 All *Evils* done in every place,
before thine *Eyes* they are
Throughout the World; And yet dostthou
these *Foes protect*, and *spare*.

3 Tho' for Man's *Treason* down he *fell*,
by thy *revenging Hand*;

Yet

Yet he lifts up his *bruiſed Bones*
his *Maker* to *withſtand*;
And, though a *feeble Foe* he be,
whom thou like *Moths* can *cruſh*,
Yet ſtill againſt the *Boſſes* of
thy *Bucklar* he does *ruſh*.

5 O what *vile Monſters* are *Mankind!*
thus given to *Rebel!*
Strange *thou* doſt not, Lord, ſmite *the Earth*,
and ſend them *quick* to *Hell!*
6 *Man's ſin* for *Vengeance* loudly *crys*,
yet *Patience* doth abound;
Though *Juſtice* crys, *Cut theſe Trees down!*
Why Cumber they the Ground?

7 Thy *Patience* ſtill forbears, we ſee,
O it is *Infinite!*
Therefore of it, we, Lord, will ſing,
and Praiſe Thee Day and Night.

HYMN 13.

Another on God's Patience.

1 WOuld *Man* forbear to ſeek *revenge*
on ſuch a *curſed Foe*,
Who ſtrives to *Murther* him each Day,
and work his *Overthrow*?
2 But God *waves* all *advantages*
of *wrath*, and *vengeance* too;
And, by *amazing Patience*,
doth *daring Man* out-do?

3 The

3 The *Creature* doth *disdain* his God,
by whom he's *cloath'd* and *fed*,
Yet God still *spares* this *rebel Worm*,
who by the *Devil's* led
4 To *fight* against his *Sovereign*
with cruel *spite* and *rage*;
Yet God doth still *forbear* with him,
even from *Age* to *Age*.

5 *Fools* ask not where th' *Almighty* is,
but Glory to him give:
Is not his *Being* most fully prov'd
in suffering *thee to Live?*
6 Was he not GOD, he could not *bear*
such *Weights* as on him *ly*;
Weak Mortals soon are set on *fire*,
and for *revenge do cry!*

7 Why should not *Patience* make us *sing*,
and God's great Glory *raise?*
Lord, let thy *Patience* joyn with *Love*
towards me all my Dayes!

HYMN 14.

On the Birth of CHRIST.

1 AWake my Soul, awake my Tongue,
my Glory 'wake and sing,
And celebrate the holy Birth,
the Birth of *Israels* King!
2 O happy Night that brought forth Light,
which makes the Blind to see;

The

The day Spring from on high came down
to cheer and visit thee.

3 The careful Shepheards with their Flocks
were *watching* for the *Morn*,
But better *News* from Heav'n was brought;
your Saviour is now born!
4 In *Bethlehem* the *Infant* lies,
within a place obscure,
Your Saviours come, O sing Gods Praise!
O sing his Praise for ev'r.

The Second Part, 25th Psalm Tune.

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1 *Heaven* is come down to *Earth*
Hither the *Angels* fly,
Hark how the *Heavenly Quire* doth sing,
Glory to God on high!
2 Blest News indeed, be glad;
Simeon O'ercome with joy,
Sings with the *Infant* in his *Arms*,
Now let thy Servant die!

3 *Wise-men* behold the *Star*,
Which was their *stedfast Guide*,
Until it pointed forth the *Babe*:
Let God be Glorify'd!
4 *Heaven* and *Earth* rejoyce
O Lord! and shall not *I?*
Christ he is *Born! Sinners* sing Praise,
For *you* he came to *Die!*

HYMN

HYMN. 15.

A Sacred Hymn *of the Deity of* CHRIST.

1 IN *Thee, Lord Christ*, we may
Thy *Father's* Glory see;
Thou his *brightness* and *glory* art,
The *God-head* dwells in *thee*.

2 *Thou* art a *Man*, yet *God*,
In *thee* both *Natures* meet,
That *God* and *Man thou* mightst *Unite*
In *Union* great and sweet.

3 *Thou* must be *Man* to *Die*:
Sing Praise, ye *Saints*, sing Praise!
Christ must be *God* to *Satisfie*;
His Glory therefore raise!

4 Such that behold *Thee*, Lord,
The *Father* also see;
And such a *Mediator* 't did
Behove *thee* for to be.

5 Thou lay'st thy *Hands* on both,
And dost to each display
Most equally thy dearest *Love*;
And therefore we must say,

6 There's none, *Lord*, like to *Thee*
For in *thy Self* does *shine*
All Glories which the *Father* hath,
most *Sacred* and *Divine*.

HYMN 16.

On CHRIST's *Suretiship.*

1 LOrd we've *run out*, and *wasted all*
our *Riches* and our *Store*;

And

And now our *Credit* is quite gone
thou wilt *truſt* us no more:
2 Unleſs there is a *Surety* found
we muſt in *Priſon* ly,
And bear thy *dreadful Wrath*, O God,
unto *Eternity*.

3 And therefore *Jeſus* thou didſt ſend,
no *Friend* had we to bring;
All good from hence, we may perceive,
doth from thy *Bowels* ſpring,
4 'Twas from the *Worth* and *Dignity*
which in *Chriſt's Perſon* lay,
He did God's *Juſtice* ſatisfie,
and all our *Debts* defray.

5 O let Men dread how they *deſpiſe*
ſuch *ſovereign* Grace and Love,
Becauſe *Myſterious* in their *Eyes*,
and alſo far above
6 Depraved *Reaſon* to *conceive*,
that ſuch who *guilty* be,
Should, by another's *Righteouſneſs*,
from *Sin* and *Guilt* be *free*.

7 *All praiſe and glory unto* God,
and to the Son *whom we Adore*;
And to the Holy-Ghoſt *likewiſe*,
be Praiſe for Evermore.

HYMN

HYMN 17.

A Hymn of Christs divine Love, on Cant.

1 COme *near, come nearer* yet and *mo*
thy sweetest Lips to *mine?*
For why, thy *Love*, who art all *Love*,
excels the *choicest Wine!*

2 Like to an *Ointment Poured out*,
is thy sweet *Name*, and *Favour*;
Wise Virgins compass thee about,
for thy good *Ointments Savour.*

3 *O Draw me* with thy *Cords of Love!*
we will run *after thee*;
The King into his *Chambers* hath
in *Love* Conducted *me.*

4 Thy *rays* will make our *faces Shine*,
in *thee* we will *rejoyce*;
Thy Love is *better* far than *Wine*;
thou art the *upright's Choice!*

5 But O *thou, whom my Soul doth Love!*
Tell me, O tell me soon,
Where *feeds* thy *Flock*; where *is the place*
thou mak'st them rest at *Noon?*

6 Why should I *stray* and lose my *way?*
till I at last do *fall*
Among thy *fellows Flocks* (as they
themselves do proudly *Call.*)

7 O *fairest One*; if thou wouldst know
where thou shouldst *feed* and *ly*,
The *foot-steps* of the *Flock will show*
the *way* assuredly?

HYMN

HYMN 18.

The Churches Spikenard, *Cantic.* the 1st. *Sung at the* Lord's-Supper.

1 OUr *King* doth at his *Table* ſit,
and *I* that *Love* him well,
Will pour my *Spikenard* on his *feet*,
which gives a *fragrant Smell.*
2 My *well-Beloved* is to me
a *bundle* of *ſweet Myrrh*,
And with me he'll make his *abode*,
and from me never *ſtir.*

3 My *well-Beloved* is to me,
like to the *choiceſt VVines*;
Like *Cluſters* of the *Camphire Trees*,
amongſt the *fruitful Vines.*
4 O bleſſed Jeſus thou art *fair*,
my *beauty* is from *thee*!
Nay, thou art *fair* beyond *compare*,
and *precious* unto *me*!

5 Let others on their *Dainties feed*,
and *drink* the *richeſt VVine*;
My feaſts doth all *their feaſts* exceed,
when thou ſay'ſt *I am thine.*
6 I therefore will *commend* him ſtill,
and ſing unto his Praiſe,
He Dy'd for me, therefore ſhall be
my Joy and Song always.

HYMN

HYMN 19.

He's White & Reddy, ſung at the Sacrament

1 MY Hearts *Delight* is *Red* and *white*
the *Lilly* and the *Roſe*:
So *ſweet a Grace adorns his* Face
ten *Thouſand* he out-does!

2 Was *he all White* and was not *Red*?
no *Sufferer* for my *Sin*?
My *Blood* would *reſt* on my own *Head*
and no *Joy* have *within*!

3 But my *dear* Lord is *White* and *Red*
this *mixture* pleaſeth *me*;
Cauſe for my *Sins* he *Suffered*
who from all Sin was *free*!

4 What a *reviving Sight* is this?
a righteous Saviour's *Blood*
Is th' *bath* of *Sin*, the *ſpring of Bliſs*
moſt *Pure*, moſt *ſweet* and good!

5 His *God-head*, and his *Government*
are infinite and *Pure*;
His *Eyes* are like the *Eyes* of *Doves*,
moſt *conſtant*, ſo *indure*.

6 His *Mouth* is moſt *exceeding ſweet*,
he's altogether ſo;
Down from his *Head* unto his *Feet*
all *joys* and *comforts* flow:

7 O Sing his Praiſe for this is *he*
my ſoul doth ſo admire;
This is my *Friend*, if you would know,
this is my *hearts deſire*!

HYMN

HYMN 20.

Deliverance from the Pit: Or, *A* Hymn *of Thankſgiving for Goſpel Salvation.*

HOw great is this Salvation, Lord,
Which thou for us haſt wrought,
By Jeſus Chriſt our deareſt Friend,
Who our poor Souls hath bought.
Thou didſt behold us when we lay
polluted in our Sin;
And to waſh us found out a way
to make us clean agin.

We Slaves of *Sin* and *Satan* were,
and in ſtrong *bonds* were bound;
And when we were near to the *Pit*
a *Ranſom* then was found:
Thy *Son* out of Thy *Boſome* came,
our Souls to ſet quite *free*:
All Praiſe unto the bleſſed Lamb,
and equal Praiſe to Thee.

Of this *Salvation* we will Sing,
and will with one Accord
Praiſe Thee, from whom all Bleſſings ſpring;
ye *Saints* praiſe ye the Lord.

6 Thou Sav'ſt our Souls, O ſave this Land
great things, Lord, Thou wilt do;
O haſte, O Lord, quickly appear,
ſalvation-wonders ſhow.

7 Our *Duſt* ſhall *wake*, our *Souls unite*
and then our Glory ſhine;
Our Happineſs ſhall be compleat;
Halelujah; *Amen.*

HYMN 21.

Chriſt at the Sinners Door: Or, *A Song of Praiſe on Goſpel Salvation.*

1 WE, Lord, of thy Salvation have
a Declaration had:
O Sinners know Chriſt can you *ſave*;
rejoyce in Him be glad.
2 Salvation is brought very near,
your Saviour alſo ſtands
Now, now, O Soul, ev'n at thy door,
O yield to his Commands!

3 Open to him, before his Wrath
is kindled in his Heart,
And he from you, with angry Frowns,
for ever doth depart.
4 If it a little kindled be,
O happy, happy he,
Thou holy One, who doth believe,
and puts his truſt in Thee

5 Ye

5 Ye Saints Rejoyce, ye intereſt have
in this *Salvation* ;
What is it you can further crave ?
ſing Praiſe to th' Holy One :
6 *Salvation* is wrought out for you,
your God and Chriſt adore ,
Bleſſings of life do over-flow ;
ſing Praiſe for evermore.

7 Rejoyce that ye accepted be
in your *eternal Head*,
And quickn'd are, (and *Union* have ;)
who *once in ſin lay dead.*

HYMN 22.

All Glory to God *and the* Lamb : *Or, A* Hymn *of Thankſgiving for the great Salvation of* Chriſt.

1 NOw let us ſing our Saviour's Praiſe,
and ſpread his Glory forth ;
His Honour wholly let us raiſe
that ſhines through all the Earth :
2 Who would not fear and praiſe thy Name
thou great and glorious One,
The World ſhall worſhip Thee, to whom
thy grace and goodneſs's ſhown.

3 All Glory, Pow'r, and Honour, Thou
art worthy to receive ;

For all things, Lord by the were made,
and by thy pleasure live.
4 To Thee of right, O Lamb of God,
Salvation doth belong,
Wisdom and Praise, Glory and Strength
and every sacred Song.

5 'Tis thou alone *Salvation* wrought,
by thine own Arm 'twas done,
Sing Praise ye Saints whom he hath bought
praise ye the holy One.
6 Blessing and Honour, Glory Power,
by all in Earth and Heaven
To him that sits upon the Throne,
and to the Lamb be given.

HYMN 23.

GODs *Glory displayed*: Or, *A Hymn of Praise on the great Salvation.*

1 WHat was thy End, O holy God,
in our *Salvation*;
But thy own Glory? therefore we
will praise thee every one:
2 Shall Man assume some part of it?
let him ashamed be;
All is of God, all is of Grace,
all glory be to Thee.

Thou

3 Thou art the *ſacrificer*, Lord,
the *ſacrifice* alſo;
Tis thou that doſt ſprinkle the *Blood*,
and all things elſe doſt do.
4 Lift up ye Saints, (exalt on high)
your great Redeemer, then
He ſhall have the preheminence;
ye Saints ſay all, Amen.

(Name,
5 *Sinners*, will you praiſe Chriſt's great
to whom all praiſe belongs,
And celebrate his glorious Fame
with joy in holy Songs?
6 Of *this Salvation* then take hold,
and of it get a part;
Then ſhall ye ſing, and not till then,
with Grace in your own Heart.

HYMN 24.

The Soul Rent: Or, *Glory Shining*. *A* Hymn *of Praiſe on Goſpel Salvation.*

1 ALL the ſeraphick Train above
are ſtooping down ſo low,
To learn o'th' *Church* that *Myſtery*
paſt Ages did not know:
2 But now the *Vail is Rent in twain*,
the *Myſtery* is *Unfol'd*,
Juſtice and Mercy, reconcil'd
we do herein behold.

3 We now in *Gospel days* may go
into th' Holy Place,
And in a *bleeding* JESUS see
God's *reconciled* Face.
4 Ye *Sinners* then this *Saviour* view,
that for your *sins* was slain;
And this *Salvation* slight no more,
O look, view him again!

5 How can ye see him *bleed*, and still
retain your *cursed sin*?
How can ye see him *call* to you
and you will not *come in*?
6 O dearest Jesus, if a taste
of Love be here so sweet,
What will it be when we with Thee,
our dearest Lord, shall meet?

7 O let us sing to him always,
and him in Truth Adore,
For the day's near when we shall be
with him for evermore.

HYMN 25.

Wonderous Grace Shining. A Hymn *of Praise on the great Salvation of the Gospel.*

1 O Glorious and most Holy King,
the mighty Prince of Peace,
By thee alone, O holy One,
from Sin we have release!

2 O *wond'rous Love*, yea, *Love* indeed,
that Thou ſo great and high,
Who didſt proceed from God, ſhould *bleed*,
and for poor *Sinners dye*.

3 The *Curſe* which was, O Lord, our due
thou alſo didſt endure;
And in th' *Grave lay till the Third Day*
our *freedom* to procure.

4 *O depth, O length, O heigth of Love*,
none may compare with Thee,
So *low* to *lye* that we ſo *high*
at laſt might raiſed be!

5 Shall *Sinners* ſlight thy Love, O Lord,
ſalvation not regard?
No ſin like this ſo great it is,
was ever known or heard.

6 Ye *Saints* love you your *Saviour* dear,
ſing forth his bleſſed Praiſe;
O love him, and to him adhere,
and ſerve him all your days.

HYMN 26.

Look unto Jeſus. A Hymn *of Praiſe.*

1 LOok *unto Jeſus, Sinners look*,
if you'd *ſalvation* have,
Who's God, the Saviour, and none elſe,
'tis only he can ſave.

2 Come let's Rejoyce with Heart and Voice
before our heavenly King,
Tribute of Praise let us always
unto our Saviour bring.

3 Before the wicked World and Hell
let us his Glory bear;
Lord manifest thy glorious Name
in Wonders every where!
4 Let sinners not *neglect*, O Lord,
salvation thou hast wrought;
For all that do thou wilt o'erthrow,
to *hell* they shall be brought.

5 O sinners *look*, and fall in love
with Jesus, him embrace;
With wonder now his Glory view
who's full of Grace and Truth.
6 Ye Saints and saved Ones rejoyce,
and *Halelujahs* sing;
For you are his and he is yours,
O praise your God and King!

HYMN 27.

The Joy of Believers, and the Misery of Gospel-Neglecters.

1 MOst free rich Grace unmix'd (pure,
the Gospel does proclaim;
For which, O Lord, we do thee praise
and sing unto thy Name.

2 Come

2 Come Saints and Sinners alſo taſte
this *Water*, *Milk*, and *Wine*,
Wine without *dreggs* that off the *Lees*
our Saviour did refine.

3 Here's Pardon without Wrath at all,
white Garments without ſtain;
A Conſcience purg'd we may have here,
and Eaſe that's free from Pain.
4 We may have all if we receive
the bleſſed Lord of Life;
But ſuch who do reject this Grace
ſhall one Day meet with ſtrife.

5 Wrath will purſue ſuch wretched Souls
and they eſcape ſhall not;
But bring upon themſelves ſad *Woe*,
yea, an Eternal *blot*.
6 Stand not then to diſpute and Die,
free offered Grace receive;
Then good and thankful you ſhall be
when once you do Believe.

7 And you will ſay, *Salvation's* great,
and the great Lord adore;
And ſing unto his holy Name
praiſes for evermore.

HYMN

HYMN 28.

Christ Exalted. A Hymn of Praise.

1 LOve ye your lovely Lord, ye Saints,
his praises also sing;
We will *exalt* thy Name, O Lord
our God, and heavenly King:
2 To him that Angels do adore
be Glory, Honour, Fame;
'Tis he that did *salvation* work,
O sing unto his Name!

3 To him that wash'd us in his *blood*,
who lov'd poor *sinners* first;
To him that was made *Sin for us*,
and was *for us accurst*;
4 To him be Glory and high Praise,
O worship at his Feet!
In him God's Attributes do shine;
in Union also meet.

5 Who would not honour and admire,
who would not Thee adore;
Who would not this *Saviour* desire,
and prostrate fall before?
6 Come let us *Halelujah* sing
unto this mighty One;
Let sinners bow unto this King
who sits upon the Throne!

Christ

HYMN 29.

Chriſt Glory. A Hymn of Praiſe on Goſpel Salvation.

1 SIng praiſes unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name;
Among the people all declare
his Works, and ſpread his Fame.
2 Sing ye unto the Lord, I ſay,
ye ſing unto him Praiſe;
And talk of his *Salvation* great,
exalt your God always.

3 In honour of his Holy Name
rejoyce with one accord,
And let the Hearts alſo rejoyce
of all that ſeek the Lord.
4 Seek ye the Lord, O ſeek the ſtrength
of his Eternal Might;
O ſeek his Face continually
in Chriſt, for that is right!

5 Lord thou to us *Salvation* hath
made known moſt Graciouſly;
But ſuch who do the ſame *reject*
moſt wretchedly ſhall Die;
6 Wrath will break forth upon them all,
that day is very near;

But

But all thy Saints, when Christ doth come,
in Glory shall appear.

7 Ye Righteous then in God rejoyce,
for you most happy be;
Salvation great your portion is,
and you the same shall see.

HYMN 30.

The Saint indeed. Or, *A Hymn of Praise for Sanctification.*

1 YE that are Holy and Sincere
lift up your Hearts and Voice,
Sing to the Lord and do not fear,
you cause have to rejoyce!
2 The Fruit of Christ's blest Death in you
most plainly does appear;
Yea, that you are *God's own Elect*,
and do his *Image* bear.

3 You shall ascend God's holy Hill
who undefiled be;
And shall with him in Glory dwell
unto Eternity.
4 But as for you that have a Name,
but live as others do,
You, you shall fall and perish all,
God will you overthrow.

When

5 When godly Ones ſhall joy in Bliſs,
and ſhall in Triumph reign,
You mourn ſhall in that deep Abyſs,
God will your glory ſtain.
6 O glorious Lord, thy Spirit then
pour out upon us, ſo
That we may live to thee on Earth,
and unto Heaven go!

HYMN 31.

A Sacred Hymn on Epheſians 4. 4, 5, 6.
Sung at the Adminiſtration of Holy Baptiſm.

1 TO the *One Lord* and *Father* dear,
who's high, and above all,
We will ſing Praiſe, and always fear,
and on him ever call:
2 And the *One Lord* we will adore,
and Divine Worſhip give,
And ſing his praiſe for evermore,
by whom 'tis we do live.

3 To the *One Spirit*, by whoſe pow'r
all *Saints* are *Born again*,
We will ſing to, and every hour
under *his Wings* remain.
4 In the *One Faith* we will rejoyce,
th' *Doctrin* of *Faith* is *one*;

And

And in that *Faith* we'll lift our voice
and ſing till Life is gone.

5 In *Chriſt's One Babtiſm* alſo
let us eſtabliſh'd be;
Let theſe *thy Children* find it ſweet
who now have obey'd Thee:
6 Let ſuch who for *another plead*,
which is, *Lord*, none of thine,
Aſhamed be, and ſee the need
of further *Light Divine.*

7 In *unity* of thy *One Church*
let each of us abide,
And find our Comfort to be ſuch
which none meet with beſide.

HYMN 32.

The Drooping Spirit Revived.

1 COme *drooping Saints*, ye princely ones,
why do your heads *hang down?*
Tho' ſome do fall yet Grace ſhall you
with Glory ever Crown.
2 Chriſt bids you ever to Rejoyce,
again he ſays Rejoyce,
Whatever *Sin* or *Satan* ſaith
'tis your *Beloveds* voice.

3 Why ſhould you be *diſcouraged*,
O *heirs* of ſpecial *Grace*,

For

For goodly is your Heritage,
and pleasant is your place!
4 What e'r *discouragments* you find,
our Christ can answer all;
His Arms are ready to *lift* up
when you are near to *fall.*

5 You have had a sweet taste of God,
he is to you most dear;
You feel the power of his *Word,*
be therefore of *good Chear!*

HYMN 33.

Evil Thoughts abhorr'd: Or, *Heart-Purity*

1 THy power, Lord, is very great,
to change the thoughts of men;
If *evil thoughts* so *hatful* be,
O let us *loath* them then!
2 Lord, who can all his *errors* see?
O *cleanse* my heart within
From *evil Thoughts*; and keep thou me
from all *presumptious Sin!*

3 O let not *sin* have power to reign
in me at any time;
And so shall I be free from *stain,*
and 'scape the greatest *crime!*
4 *Blessed, O blessed, are the Pure,*
who *Pure* are still in *Heart,*

That

That keep thy *Teſtimonies ſure*;
and from all *ſin depart*.

5 They're ſuch that cauſe have to rejoyce,
thy Praiſes forth to ſing;
And unto them new *comforts* ſhall
from thee, Lord, daily ſpring:
6 They pardon'd are, and in thy Love
do evermore remain;
They born are alſo from above,
and ſhall with *Jeſus reign*.

HYMM 34.

The Backſlider healed: Or, *Mercy for Backſliders*.

1 BElievers now, what have you more,
what have you more to do;
But to ſing Praiſe to God on high
from whom your help doth flow?
Lord thou art Good, thy Mercy's great,
thy Promiſes moſt ſure;
Salvation 'tis which thou haſt wrought,
Chriſt's *blood* did it procure.

3 Exalt by Faith your Lord on high,
through off your *Unbelief*;
And truſt in Chriſt continually,
in whom is your Relief:
4 Say there is *hope*, and we do come,
we come, O Lord, to thee;

For

For thou alone, Lord, art our God;
thy Name Exalted be!

5 *Backſliders* then *return* and ſing,
God will *forgive you all*;
And make you ſo firmly to ſtand
that you ſhall never fall.

HYMN 35.

Ephraim *mixed among the People.*

1 THE *Pure in heart* are thy delight
O thou moſt holy One!
All they that do what things are right
may ſing thy Praiſe alone.
2 All *mixtures*, Lord, in *Doctrin*
and *Practice*, thou doſt hate;
Ourſelves, therefore, with *wicked Men*
let's not aſſociate!

3 And ſo ſhall we, Lord, with much joy
our *hearts* lift up to Thee;
And nothing ſhall our Peace deſtroy
whilſt *circumſpect* we be,
4 Let ſuch that *mingle* not themſelves
thy Praiſes therefore ſing;
And to *thy People let men join*
in Faith, to Praiſe our King.

5 *Come out of* Babel *then all ye,*
and be ye ſeperate;

Depart all Godly ones, and flee
before it is too Late!
6 *O touch not the Polluted thing,*
and God will own you then;
And drink you shall of his sweet Spring
thus sing, and say, Amen.

HYMN 36.

The good Samaritan.

1 SInners rejoyce who *wounded* be,
your bleſt *Phyſician's* near;
His *Oyl* will *heal*, his *Wine* will *cheer*,
our *Sickneſs* he did bear:
2 'Tis Jeſus Praiſe that we will raiſe,
and ſet his Glory forth;
There's none like thee, all Saints do ſee,
in Heaven or on Earth.

3 Thy *Blood's* our *balm*, who hither came
to *Die* upon the *Tree!*
Therefore, O Lord, with one accord
we will ſing Praiſe to thee.
4 Thou haſt a *Salve* for every ſore;
didſt Dye that we might Live
Therefore to thee continually
all Praiſes we will give.

HYMN 37.

The voice of the Turtle *heard in our Land.*

1 THy precious Blood was ſhed, O Lord,
my ſoul to purge from *Sin*;
Which purchas'd Grace my ſoul to change,
when ſhall this work begin:
2 In ſinners hearts, O now impart,
that Grace that they may ſing:
O own thy word, moſt holy Lord,
our God, and gracious King!

3 The *harmleſs Turtle's pleaſant voice*
is heard, Lord, in this place;
Let *Fig-trees put forth their green Figs,*
young Converts deck with *Grace.*
4 Arouſe! the *Summer* will ſoon paſs,
your *day of grace* will *end*;
O come to Chriſt, whilſt he doth call,
and does his love commend!

5 See how the *Saints* do *bud* in *Grace*,
what gracious *fruits* abound,
Upon this liberty for all
to hear the joyful ſound:
6 Ariſe, you who yet ſleep in *Sin*,
make haſt to come and live;
So ſhall you ſing and joyful be,
and honour to Chriſt give.

HYMN

HYMN 38.

-----Buy of me.

1 COme *buy of thee?* Lord let us see
what 'tis that thou doſt *ſell!*
The *Pearl* of *Price* and *Paradice*,
O Lord what Tongue can tell
2 What their *worth* are! what *Fool* is there
who doth refuſe to *buy?*
A *bargain*'s here! and 'twill appear
ſo to Eternity.

3 This *Pearl* excells the rich *Beryl*,
the *Onyx* and the *Sapphire*;
Rubies ſo rare can't with't compare,
no, nor the *gold* of *Ophir!*
4 Begone *vile Luſts* as things accurſt,
let every Soul then ſay,
This *Pearl* will I *purchaſe and buy*
without further delay?

5 Let's look about, our *Glaſs runs out*,
and take ſuch good Advice;
What e'r you ſee the *terms* to be,
to come unto the *Price.*
Sing, Sing, God's Praiſe, you ought always,
who this rich *Pearl* have;
What would you be, what more can ye
ask, ſeek, deſire, or *crave?*

HYMN

HYMN 39.

A Bleeding Chriſt, and the Bleeding Heart.

1 HOw gracious and how good, O Lord,
art thou to Sinners vile;
Thy Wrath is o'r, and thou on us,
in Jeſus Chriſt, doth ſmile?
2 Sing Praiſe ye *tender-hearted* ones,
lift up God's Praiſe on high;
For you ſhall live for evermore,
yea, live and never die.

3 Behold a *bleeding Chriſt!* O ſee
his *ſide*, how did it run
With *purple Gore?* Can ye forbear
to *grieve*, ſhed *tears*, and *mourn!*
4 But did he *die*, and in our ſtead,
that we might never *die?*
O love this Lord, and ſing his Praiſe;
and on him all rely!

5 The *fruits* of *Chriſt's moſt bleſſed Death*
in *bleeding Hearts* appear;
Their *ſins*, they ſee, have *wounded him,*
and pierc'd him like a ſpear.
6 They look to him, therefore they *mourn*,
and yet by *Faith rejoyce*;
They caun't but *grieve*, nor yet forbear
to *ſing* with cheerful Voice.

HYMN

HYMN 40.

Salvation great and Glorious.

1 GReat God of Love ſend from above
thy *new Jeruſalem*;
On Jeſus's Head cauſe thou to ſpread
his *ſparkling Diadem.*
2 *Hoſannah* ſing continually,
our *Jeſus* comes apace;
Bow every Knee; all *Hell* ſhall flee
from th' terror of his Face.

3 *Salvation high* is now come nigh,
ſalvation great indeed;
O Sinners ſee and Saved be
by Jeſus who did *bleed!*
Here's Life for you that believe do,
the *terms* moſt eaſy are;
O come and *Drink* before you ſink
i'th' depths of *Hell*'s diſpair.

5 Sing Praiſe, ſing Praiſe, God's honour raiſe
ye who *ſalvation* have;
Dear Jeſus love, who from above
came, your poor Souls to Save:
6 Now Heavens work is here begun,
the work of ſinging Praiſe;
Moſt holy live, rejoyce and ſing
until you end your days.

HYMN 41.

The Tender Hearts Triumph.

1 YOu *tender-Hearted* ſouls rejoyce,
and ſing God's Praiſes forth;
In ſacred *Hymns* lift up your Voice
whilſt here you live on Earth:
2 For God beſtowed hath on ſuch
new Covenant true Grace;
And though they *grieve* and *ſorrow* much,
they ſhall lift up their Face.

3 'Tis a *new Spirit* that's in you,
your *heart* of *Stone* is gone;
The *bleeding heart* ſhall ſweetly ſing
when this *ſad Life is done.*
4 *Sin* unto you moſt *grievous* is,
you cannot it endure;
O is it thus! then ſing God's Praiſe,
for you ſhall ſing for ever.

HYMN 42.

The broken and contrite Heart.

WHat cauſe of Joy ye Saints is here?
have you a *tender heart?*
Lift up your heads, be of good Cheer,
you have a bleſſed part!

2 O Lord, we praiſe thy holy Name,
for offering precious Grace;
Let us believe, ſo let us ſing,
for happy is our caſe:

3 *Thy Word can break a heart of Stone;*
O lay on gracious Blows,
To Sinners, and alſo to Saints,
let's ſee what Mercies flows.

4 *A broken heart's a ſacrifice*
moſt choice, O Lord, to thee
A broken Chriſt, and broken hearts,
moſt ſweetly do agree.

5 Thou wilt, Lord, *dwell with Contrite ones*
and them revive alſo;
Upon the humble ſincere Soul
all laſting bleſſings flow.

HYMN 43.

Righteouſneſs of Chriſt *Glorious*

1 CHriſt's *Righteouſneſs imputed* is,
to thoſe who do *believe*;
Sing Praiſe to Chriſt, and God on high,
who do this Grace receive.

2 Your *wedding garment* is a ſign
of Joy and ſweet Delight.
Sing praiſe, O Soul, for thou art his,
ſing praiſe both Day and Night.

In this may Saints rejoyce always,
'tis this doth make them glad;
Such may rejoyce well all their dayes
who are ſo *bravely clad.*
4 Your *wedding Robes* they are, O know,
richly *Embroidered*;
No *Princeſs* was e'er *cloathed* ſo,
that *King* did ever *wed.*

5 It ſhines *beſpangled* with *Gold*;
and ſuch who have it *on*
The *King* with joy doth them behold,
and loves to look upon.
6 How may we then continually
in Jeſus *Chriſt* rejoyce,
And ſing to him *melodiously*,
with Heart and cheerful Voice?

HYMN 44.

Chriſt's Penny: or, *The Laborours hire.*

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 LOrd, happy are thoſe Souls
Who *hired* are by Thee;
For ſuch that thou *approveſt* of
They Saved *all* ſhall be:
2 Great's their *Reward*, O Lord,
Their *Penny* is not *ſmall*;
They have a *God*, a *Chriſt* have they,
A *Crown*; they ſhall have *All.*

3 Then ſing ye *choſen Ones*,
His Praiſes now ſet forth;
And in his *Vine-yard* faithful be
Whil'ſt you do live on *Earth*.
4 *Rewards* of *Grace* excell
Such which from *Debts* ariſe;
Rejoyce in God ye Saints always,
And your dear *Saviour prize*.

HYMN 45.

The Bleſſed Death of the Saints: Sung at the *Funeral* of that Vertuous Gentlewoman Mrs. ELIZABETH BRIGHT, *Decemb. 7th.* $169\frac{2}{4}$.

1 THy *Word*, O Lord, doth *comfort* thoſe
who on thee do Believe;
Yea, all of them which thou haſt *choſe*
thy quick'ning Grace receive:
2 In *Life* it is a *Cordial ſweet*,
at *Death* it doth revive;
Such Comforts do thy *Saints* meet with,
of which, *Death* can't deprive.

3 A Door of Bliſs to *weary Saints*,
thou art (*grim Death*) become;
Secured is the *Jewel* ſafe,
whilſt *Earth* the *Corps intombs*.
4 By *Death the Saints do enter Reſt*,
prepar'd ready above;
They are for ever ſwallow'd up
in endleſs Joys and Love.

5 Ceaſe

Ceaſe *grieving* then for *ſuch* who are
to bleſſed Jeſus gone:
For they in Glory ſhine moſt bright,
and the bleſt *Prize* have *won*,

HYMN 46.

The happy Death of the Godly: Sung at the *Funeral* of Mr. JOHN TREDWEL.

1 REturn to God, your reſting place,
ye ſinners with all ſpeed;
By Chriſt, to God you muſt approach,
for all things you do need.
Lord there's no *reſt* for to be found
but in thy *ſelf* alone;
High Praiſes therefore forth ſhall ſound
to Thee the holy One!

3 We ſing *below*, but *they above*,
in *Crowns* excelling *Gold*,
Triumph in their *eternal bliſs*,
amazing to behold:
4 And each of *them* in *Majeſty*
do repreſent a *King*;
Yea, *Angels* like in *dignity*;
and with the *Cherubs* ſing.

5 *Immortal Robes* they all have on,
and *ſhine* like to the *Sun*;
Let *us* prepare to follow *them*;
our *Glaſs* will ſoon be *run*,

6 *Death* is a *ſleep*, it is a *reſt*
from all our *ſorrows* here;
Let's ſo believe that we with *Chriſt*
in *glory* may appear.

HYMN 47.

Pſal. 17. 15. *---I ſhall be ſatisfied when awake with thy Likeneſs.* Sung at the *Funeral* of Mrs. SARAH WILMOT *July* 14th, 1694.

1 SIng to the Lord, ye Saints of his,
and thankfully expreſs
How ſweet the due remembrance is
of His pure Holineſs:

2 And tho' his *Anger burns apace*
it quickly *ſlacks* again;
But, Lord, thy *Favour* and thy *Grace*
for ever doth remain.

3 Tho' *Sorrows lodge* with us all *Night*,
which makes us *Weep* and *Mourn*,
Yet *Joy* comes in at *Morning Light*,
and makes a *Sweet* return.

4 By *Death* thy *Saints* enter to *joys*
prepar'd for them above;
And the're for ever ſhall remain
in endleſs *Life* and *Love*.

5 O there they *ſee* as they are *ſeen*,
with clear unclouded *views!*

there they hear Lord! nothing elſe
but ſweet and Glorious News!
Anthems of Joy, of *Love*, and Praiſe;
and *Hallelujahs* ſing;
Who would be fond of this *vain World*,
from whence ſuch *Sorrows* ſpring?

We ſhall be fully ſatisfied
when we awake and *riſe*:
if we do *Sleep* in *Jeſus Chriſt*
we then ſhall *win* the *Prize*.

HYMN 48.

Salvation Shining.

1 O *ſing ye now unto the Lord*,
a new and pleaſant Song;
For he hath wrought by his Right Hand;
to him doth Praiſe belong.
2 *Salvation* is, Lord, *wrought* by Thee,
from *Sin* from *Wrath* and *Hell*;
O ſing to God continually,
all who in *Sion dwell!*

3 'Tis thee, O Lord, we will *exalt*,
and ſpread thy *Glory* forth.
For thy *Right Hand haſt Wonders done*
For us, who dwell on Earth:
4 *Our Enemies that are within,*
thou haſt, O Lord, brought down;
Our Foes alſo, that are without,
by Thee, are overthrown.

5 Ye Righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
his Holineſs proclaim;
Be thankful, and with Heart and Voice
ſing to his glorious Name:
For why, the Lord our God is good,
and he has heard our cry?
Since *on our ſide*, Lord thou haſt *ſtood*,
let's praiſe thee till we Die.

HYMN 49.

The Saints Holy Triumph.

1 TRemble all you who reſt upon
a *Form* of *Godlineſs*;
As alſo ye that do *draw back*,
whether 'tis more or leſs:
2 *Rejoyce ye Saints* and do not *fear*
you all are in *Chriſt's hand*;
There's not a *Soul* that is *Sincere*
but *firmly* it doth *ſtand*

3 Upon a *Rock*, and ne'er ſhall move,
nor fall away; Beſure
Gods own Elect, who do him love,
all trials ſhall endure.
4 Come *Saints*, *Triumph*, in the dear *Lamb*,
your *Lord*, that once did *Die*;
We that *Believe* in *Jeſus*, have
e'erlaſting cauſe of *Joy*.

5 Come *Law* of *God*, what haſt thou now
of us for to demand?

Thy

Thy *Curſes* all did meet in Chriſt;
who in our ſtead did ſtand:
6 Tho' ſuch do *Sin* thou canſt not *Curſe*,
thy *Curſes* all did ly
Upon our *bleeding Lord*, when he,
our *Sacrifice*, did *die*?

7 Come *Juſtice*, where is now thy *Charge*;
what haſt thou now to ſhow?
We do to thee preſent the *blood*
which from Chriſt's *ſides* did flow:
8 We ſhall not fall who do believe;
well may ſuch ſing; therefore
Draw back they can't ſo as to Die;
ſing Praiſe for evermore.

HYMN 50.

The Power of God's *Word.*

1 O Lord, 'tis matter of high Praiſe
thy Word on us doth ſhine;
But Happy they who *feel* it's rays,
and glorious *Power* Divine.
2 O let poor *Sinners feel* their *Sin*
prick them, as with a *ſword*;
And *Purge* out all that *Filth* within;
ſo will we praiſe thy Word.

3 Enlightened Souls have cauſe to ſing,
who *Wounded* were by thee;
True cauſe of joy to ſuch doth ſpring;
for they, Lord, Healed be;

4 And now in *Robes*, moſt richly *deckt*,
they to the *King* are brought;
Surpaſſing *Angels*; for have they
a *Robe* ſo *richly Wrought*.

5 We therefore throw our *Crowns* below
thy High and Glorious *Throne*;
And muſt all ſay, both *Night* and *Day*,
thou *Worthy* art *alone*,
6 All *Glory*, *Pow'r*, and *Praiſe* to have,
by us for evermore;
Thus let us Sing unto our *King*,
and him in Heart *adore*.

HYMN 51.

Boundleſs Mercy.

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 OF *Mercy* ſtill, O Lord,
We will together Sing;
And in ſweet ſacred Songs of Praiſe
Exalt our glorious King:
2 Let Heart and Tongue rejoyce,
And ſay, *Who's like to Thee?*
Among the gods there's none that Thus
Forgives Iniquity.

3 We did not *Pardon* crave,
When in our *Blood* we lay;
But t'was *free Grace* that moved Thee
Our *curſed Debts* to *pay*.

4 This

4 This *Pardon* is this Day
To *ſinners* Offered;
Oh! is there none that *will come in*,
Whilſt *out thy Hands are ſpread!*

5 You Happy are, O Souls,
Who now *forgiven* be;
And alſo over a ſhort time
You will it clearly *ſee*:
6 Then Sing, tho' in the *Duſt*
You *ly a little while*;
A *Day* is near that will make all
God's pardon'd Ones to *ſmile.*

HYMN 52.

A Call to Obedience.

1 THine *Ordinances* are, O Lord,
like *Pipes* that *run* with *Wine*;
We praiſe Thee now with *one* accord,
for each *Command* of Thine.
2 Repent! Lord that's a *mighty* thing;
but all who do not ſo,
Thou down to *Hell* at laſt will bring,
thy *Wrath* to undergo.

3 *Believe!* and ſhall we *ſaved* be?
O Bleſſed be thy Name!
For *works* can't not us *juſtifie*,
ſince *Sinners* we became.
4 *Baptized be!* Lord, ſome we *fear*
do not of that *approve*;

But *such* who are *indeed* Sincere,
and *truly* do Thee Love,
5 Will *do* whatever Thou doſt *ſay*;
each Precept, Lord, is *right*;
And *That* which *ſome* do *loathe* and *hate*,
is *Lovely* in thy *Sight*.

HYMN 53.

Spiritual Joy increaſing.

1 REjoyce ye that in *Houſes dwell*,
in *Houſes* made of *Clay*,
For Bodies of the *Saints* excell;
and ſhall another Day:
2 Lord ſhew unto thy *Servants* all
thy Favour and thy Grace;
And let us all both Great and Small
Behold thy glorious Face.

3 O put great *joy* into our Hearts,
ſo will we ſing to Thee:
And *cauſe* have more than thoſe *whoſe Corn and Wines increaſed be*:
4 Sing to the Lord in *Righteouſneſs*,
his *face* do you behold;
In Chriſt, God doth you richly Bleſs
with Bleſſings manifold.

5 God is your God, you *Union* have
through Chriſt, with him again;
Your Bodies and your Souls are his,
ſo ever ſhall remain:

6 Some

6 Some *joy* in *Wealth*, and others do
in *Pleaſures* much *abound*;
But ſuch alone have *cauſe* of *joy*
that have Gods *favour found*.

HYMN 54.

Chriſt our Glorious Shepheard.

1 NOw let us to our *Shepheard* ſing;
the *Shepheard* of the *Sheep*;
Bleſſed are *they*, O Happy *Souls*,
whom *thou*, Lord, *Chriſt*, doth *keep*:
2 And will you then go ſtill *aſtray*,
O ſee the *Shepheard's* come,
He's come to *ſeek*, to *ſearch* and *find*,
and *convoy* you all *Home*.

3 He looks about to ſee if he
can find you in his *fold*;
Can you forbear for to *return*,
how can your Love be *cold*?
4 Ah! he for you did *ſhed* his *blood*,
he for his *Sheep* did *Die!*
And will you, Souls, your deareſt Lord
again now *Crucifie*!

5 Beſides, the *Wolves* are got abroad;
O *hear* your *Shepheard's Voice*!
O Sing unto your bleſſed *Lord*,
and in him all rejoyce:
6 Thou art our *Shepheard* and our *Guide*,
our *Prophet*, *Prieſt* and *King*;

Thou

Thou art our *Life*, our *Light* our *Hope*,
from thee, our *joys* do Spring.

7 Then Raviſh'd with thy Sacred Love,
let us thy Glory raiſe;
And mount our Souls to *Heaven* above,
in Songs of laſting Praiſe;
8 And *hate* to *mind* a *Strangers Voice*,
thy *Doctrine* let us *hear*,
That we with thee may all rejoyce,
when thou, Lord, ſhalt appear.

HYMN 55.

Truth in its Primitive Purity. Sung at the Adminiſtration of *Baptiſm.*

1 NOw let us make a joyful Noiſe,
and ſing unto the Lord;
And in God's Fear unite our Joys,
in him with one accord.
2 O bleſſ'd Day, in which we ſee
God's *Ordinance reſtor'd*!
Worthy art thou, O holy One,
to be in *Truth ador'd.*

3 *Dark Clouds of Error* God expells,
and *Truth* ſhines ſplendently:
O may our *Brethren* be convinc'd,
give them a *ſeeing Eye*:
4 You that *Believers* are, ariſe,
and *all Baptized* be;

Take

Take heed you do not ſtill diſpiſe
Chriſt's Holy Baptiſme.

5 And let us all thy *Name*, O Lord,
for evermore *adore*;
That thy *bleſt Inſtitutions* are
reſtor'd as heretofore.
6 If every *Truth*, Lord, be by us
receiv'd in ſincere Love,
It will to us an Evidence be,
we *born* are from above.

HYMN 56.

The Spiritual Bridegroom. Sung at the Adminiſtration of *Baptiſm.*

1 HOw pleaſant is it, for to ſee
poor *Sinners* to eſpouſe
Their deareſt Lord, who only is,
the Bleſſed *Sharons Roſe.*
2 'Tis *thou*, Lord Jeſus, *we* do *Preach*,
and thy high Praiſes ſing;
Thou art *our All*, all *Grace's* from *thee*,
and ſpiritual Bleſſings ſpring.

3 O who is like, Lord, unto Thee,
thy Beauty doth exceed;
Thy Glory is ſo infinite;
in Thee's all things we need:
4 There's none thy Glory can ſet forth,
yet thou doſt condeſcend
To be the *Bridegroom* of our *Souls*,
our *Joy*, our *God*, our *Friend.*

5 Be thou to us above all things;
Chief of ten Thousand be;
Let those enamouring *Lips* of thine,
endear our Souls to Thee:
6 O let thy Saints be *ravished*
with *Love* begetting *Love*;
Fill'd with eternal *Joys* Divine,
which flow down from above!

7 O then with *Angels* sing the Praise
of your most sacred Friend:
The Glory of Christ Jesus raise,
until your Days shall end.

HYMN 57.

God's Temple Plants.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 YE *Sinners* now come in,
Christ doth *invite* you all;
Return, return, make Angels sing,
Return for Christ doth call:
2 Lord, thou art Merciful,
Most *ready to forgive*,
And Pardon all that come to Thee,
And do thy Son receive.

3 O leave your *wicked Ways*
Before it be too Late;
For those that love, and live in *Sin*,
God's Soul doth *loathe* and *hate*:

4 But

4 But like a *Cedar Tree*,
Which *Lebanon* forth brings,
The Juſt ſhall grow and flouriſh ſo
As laden *Palm-Tree* ſprings.

5 *God's Temple Plants* ſhall thrive,
In his bleſt *Courts* each one;
And ſtill produce their fruitful *juice*,
When they to Age are grown;
6 Still *Fat* and flouriſh ſhall,
God's Juſtice to expreſs;
Our *Rock* is he, moſt pure and free
From all *Unrighteouſneſs*.

7 Then ſing his Praiſes forth,
Him Honour and Adore;
For you ſhall ſing unto your King
In Glory evermore.

HYMN 58.

Chriſt's Vine-yard.

1 THy *Vine-yard*, Lord, was purchaſed,
though *wild* it once did ly,
And *Barren* was as any *Ground*
thou couldſt on *Earth* eſpy;
2 But thou much *coſt* and *pains* haſt ſhewn,
that it might *fruitful* be.
Thy *Sun* doth ſhine, and *Rain* doth fall
on it continually.

3 All Praiſe therefore to God on High,
how great is thy bleſt Care

Of thy *Own Church*, and every Soul
who truly are ſincere.
5 We will the Praiſes of the Lord
in ſacred *Hymns* ſet forth;
And ſing therefore with one accord,
whilſt we do live on *Earth*,

HYMN 59.

The Noble Vine.

1 THere is on *Earth* a *Noble Vine*,
ſet in a *Fruitful Place*;
The *root* thereof is all *Divine*,
and full of *Precious Grace*:
The Lord by his *right Hand* did *Plant*
this *Vine*, and *Vine-yard* too;
And *ſhines* upon each Gracious Saint,
and *waters* it alſo.

3 Into this *Vine-yard* we are call'd,
whilſt others *Idle ſtand*;
Lord help us all to work therein,
and yield to thy Command.
4 Thy care is great of thy *own Church*,
thou *watcheth* it each day;
But *fruitleſs Trees* thou wilt *pluck up*,
and throw them quite *away*.

5 But wilt *prune* ſuch that *fruitful* be,
we therefore thee adore,
And in ſweet *Hymns* we'll ſing to Thee,
now and for *Evermore*.

HYMN

HYMN 60.

Redeeming Love.

1 O That we could as *Angels* do
aloud God's Praiſes ſing,
For Wonders of *Redeeming Love*,
from whence Soul Peace doth ſpring.
2 Shall *Man*, who at the *Gates* of *Hell*
did *Pale* and *Speechleſs* ly,
Not find a *Tongue*, and time to *Speak*?
Stones againſt *ſuch* will *Cry*?

3 Then ye, th' *Redeemed* of the Lord,
your thankful Voices raiſe;
Who *Reconciled* are to God;
ſing your *Redeemer's* Praiſe:
4 Sing and Triumph in boundleſs Grace,
which thus hath *Set* you *Free*;
Exalt with ſhouts, all who Believe,
your God continually.

HYMN 61.

Spiritual Food.

1 OUr *Souls* O Lord, think thou upon,
let us not them forget;
But *cloathe* them, O moſt holy One,
and give them precious *Meat*:
2 Thou haſt thought on our *Souls*, we know,
when they in *Blood* did ly,

For

For which we praiſe thy Holy Name,
and will thee magnify.

3 How Good art thou, to us, O Lord
what plenteous *Food* have we;
Our *Paths drop Fatneſs*, therefore we'll
ſing praiſes unto Thee.
4 Put us, O Lord in Remembrance
the Needful thing to do;
That *Satan* may never prevail,
nor work our Overthrow.

HYMN 62.

The Honour of Chriſt's Servants.

1 YE *Servants* of the *Lord* of *Hoſts*
who in his *Vine-yard* be;
Who wait on him, and do his work,
Praiſe him continually:
Your honour, O it is not ſmall,
if you accepted are;
And *Servants* be, then you are all
both *Sons*, and *Daughters* fair.

3 Nay he Eſpouſed hath you too,
and in his Boſome will
Lay you to all Eternity,
your Souls with *joy* to *fill*.
4 O Then *Sinners*, yield now come in,
Chriſt's Servants to become;
So ſhall you have all *Crowns* at laſt,
and ſhine in his *Kingdom*.

5 The

The Praiſes of this, Lord, let us
with joyful Hearts ſing forth;
For there is none like unto him
in Heaven nor on Earth.

HYMN 63.

Chriſt the Saints Strength and Guide.

1 O Lord we praiſe thee with our Souls,
thou doſt us Warning give
Of the great Dangers we are in,
and tell'ſt us how to Live.
2 'Tis thou muſt give us *Pow'r* and *Might*,
that we may Watchful be;
O give us *Strength*, that Day and Night
we may ſing Praiſe to Thee!

3 Our Steps *direct*, our Souls *protect*,
and in the way of Peace
Lead us, we pray; then to th' *laſt Day*
our Joy will never ceaſe.
4 Thou wilt not *leave* us, we do know,
to *Fight*, or *War*, alone;
But wilt *aſſiſt* us evemore,
until all Danger's gone.

5 Worthy art thou, therefore, O Lord,
of Praiſe continually;
Let all that is in us give Thanks,
and Praiſe Thee till we Die.

HYMN

HYMN 64.

---But they said, There is no Hope.

1 LOrd, of thy Mercy we will sing,
thy Mercy hath no bound;
They that have said, *There is no Hope*,
thy Mercy sweet have found.
2 Sinners break forth, and in amaze,
do you Rejoyce, and say,
There's Hope, that we may Mercy find,
believe, and do not stay.

3 O Lord, thou dost not look that Men
should Worthiness obtain:
Or some inherent fitness get,
much less be *Born again*,
Before that they take hold on Thee,
but presently *Believe*;
And on thy *Promise* lay fast hold,
and *Christ* strait-way receive.

5 Glory to God, Glory to Christ,
let Sinners say no more,
There is no Hope; let all *Believe*,
and thy *free Grace* adore.

HYMM 65.

The Joy of Believers: Or, *The Power of Christ's Intercession.*

1 THy *Intercession*, holy Lord,
doth yield us *Joy* and *Peace*.

We

We therefore will with one accord,
from Singing never ceaſe:
2 O thou exalted *Prieſt* of God,
who haſt thy Father's Ear;
All Glory and high Praiſe to Thee,
who our ſad *ſhame* didſt bear.

3 Thy *Blood* was *ſhed*, and we are *fed*
and *nouriſhed* by Thee;
And by thy *Interceſſion* are
preſerv'd continually.
We need not fear what doth draw near,
becauſe thy *Pray'r* is heard;
For thou, according to our Day,
wilt Strength to us afford.

5 Ye Saints Rejoyce, lift up your Voice,
Chriſt is at God's *right Hand*;
Between God's *Wrath* and our poor *Souls*
he evermore doth ſtand.

HYMN 66.

Chriſt's Green Paſtures. Sung at the Adminiſtration of *Baptiſm.*

1 O Thou *Beloved* of my *Soul*,
thou haſt a People *free*
From all *baſe Mixtures. cleanſed Clean*,
O tell me where they be!
2 Thou haſt thy *Inſtitutions*,
and *Ordinances pure*;
Thou haſt thy *Churches*; tell me when,
and where I may be *ſure!*

3 Thou

* 3 Thou haſt *Encloſures* rich and fair,
peculiar to thy *Sheep*,
And dainty *nouriſhing Paſtures*, where
thou doſt them always keep:
4 Thou in *Communion fold*'s them up,
in *Winter* keeps them dry;
Thou giv'ſt them *ſhades* from *heat* of *Sun*;
O tell us where they ly! [*Au. Mr. M.]

5 O add more *Sheep* unto thy *Fold*,
Lord bring them in to Thee;
That they thy Glory may behold,
and *Comforted* all be:
5 Then ſhall they ſing ſweet Songs of *Praiſe*,
and taſte thy choiceſt Love;
And raviſh'd be too all their days,
with Comforts from above

7 In height of *Sion*, Holy One,
when ſhall we ſweetly ſing;
Ariſe, O mighty Prince of Love,
our Joy and Heav'nly King!
8 Bring in poor *Sinners* far and nigh;
O fill thy *Houſe*, O Lord,
And we will Praiſe Thee evermore,
with Joy, and one Accord.

HYMN 67.

The Fulneſs of Chriſt.

1 'TIs thy high Praiſe, O holy One,
that we will ever raiſe,
'Tis Jeſus we muſt Magnify,
and live to all our Days:

2 Thou

2 Thou art our Life, our Hope, and Stay,
our *Sun* that gives us Light;
Thou art our *Prophet*, *Prieſt*, and *King*,
Praiſe is thy due and right.

3 Lord, thou th' *brightneſs* of th' Father art,
the *God-head* dwells in Thee,
And of thy *fulneſs* doſt impart
to ſuch, O Lord, as we.

4 *Worthy art thou, all Praiſe to have,*
who for our Souls was ſlain:
Thou art Exalted, and ſhall too,
O Lord, for ever Reign.

5 *Unto the Father and the Son,*
and Holy-Ghoſt, therefore,
Be Glory, Honour, and Renown,
Now and for Evermore.

HYMN 68.

To Praiſe God becomes the Upright.

1 COme let us ſing moſt Joyfully
to God of ſaving Might,
To raiſe the Praiſe of the moſt High,
becomes all the Upright.

2 'Tis he that juſtifies all thoſe
who juſtified be:
But Woe to them who do oppoſe
his Grace, his Grace ſo *free!*

3 *Lord not to us, not unto us,*
but to thy Glorious Name,

Let

Let all the Glory be aſcrib'd,
the Honour and the Fame.

4 Our works alaſs imperfect are,
to Jeſus we muſt fly,
His Righteouſneſs, and his alone
is comely in thine Eye.

5 'Tis Faith whereby we do receive
free Pardon of our Sin;
'Tis he alone who doth Revive
that Glorious work within:
6 But Faith, which doth us Juſtify,
moſt Precious Fruit doth bear,
True Faith, O Lord, doth Purify
the Heart, if it be there.

7 Ye Righteous ſing unto the Lord,
his Praiſe do you ſet forth
And let *all People look to him,*
to the ends of the Earth.

HYMN 69.

The Ax *lifted up: Or, Wrath Purſuing the Sinner.*

1 O Lord, thou Juſt and Holy One,
wee the Admire do,
That *Fruitleſs Trees* are not *cut down*;
this doth thy Mercy ſhow:
2 Thy *Ax* is *up*, O let us fear,
for thou moſt Righteous art,
The *natural branches* did'ſt not ſpare;
therefore with trembling Heart

3 Let

3 Let *ſinners* now to *Jeſus* fly,
that *grafted* they may be
In him, by Faith, moſt ſpeedily;
no other way can we
4 Find out, for to eſcape thy *Wrath*;
and bleſſed be thy Name,
That ever Jeſus, out of Love,
to Save us, hither came.

5 O let us all *good Trees* be found,
and *fruitful* alſo be;
Make thou our Hearts *Sincere* and *Sound*,
and we'll rejoyce in Thee;
6 And ſing thy Praiſe, O Lord, moſt High,
for we have Bleſſings ſtore;
Help us dear God, our Wants ſupply,
and we'll ſing Evermore.

HYMN 70.

Hallelujah: Or, *A* Hymn *of Praiſe on approaching Glory.*

1 REjoyce ye gracious Ones,
For God hath heard your *Moans*,
And ſoon will eaſe you of your *Groans*,
Sing then *Hallelujah.*
2 Your *Sins* are pardon'd all,
Whether they're great or ſmall;
And you from God ſhall never Fall,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*

3 To free you from your fear
The mighty God is near,
To Save you quickly he'll appear,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*
4 In God you interest have,
O therefore to him cleave;
For he his Saints will never leave,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*

5 To comfort great and small,
Babel shall quickly fall;
And Christ shall Rule and Reign o'er all,
Therefore *Hallelujah.*

HYMN 57.

Treasure in Earthen Vessels: Or, *All Glory to God.*

1 O Praise the Lord, and look to him,
sing Praise unto his Name;
O all ye Saints of Heaven and Earth
set forth his glorious Fame:
2 For sending his blest Word to us,
and Ministers to raise,
To Preach the Gospel of his Son;
sing forth his glorious Praise!

3 We have thy Treasure Holy one,
in *Earthen Vessels,* so
That all the Glory might be known
from thy own self to flow:
4 *To thee of right, O Lamb of God,*
all Honour doth belong;

Wisdom

Wisdom, and Glory, Riches and strength and every Praising Song.

5 *Most Holy, holy, holy, Lord;*
Almighty is thy Name,
Which was before all Time and is and shall be still the same;
6 *Come ye Redeemed of the Lord, your thankful Voices raise;*
Can you be Dumb, whilst Angels sing our great Redeemers Praise!

7 *Come let us joyn with Angels then, Glory to God on High,*
Peace upon Earth, good Will to Men, thus sing Eternally.

HYMN 54.

Grace *abounding*: Or, *A Call to come to* Christ.

1 HArk sinners, hark, the *Trumpet sounds A Call*; it is to you
To come to Christ; tho sin abounds, Gods Grace doth overflow.
2 *Rebels!* (saith God) *lay down your Arms, and make your Peace with Me;*
O quickly now, come in to Day, you shall Forgiven be!

3 With thee, O Lord, there's Mercy found, therefore we will Rejoyce;

God's *Grace*, in *Christ*, it doth abound,
sinners lift up your voice,
4 Let Pray'rs and Tears flow out amain,
be overcome with Love;
And never cease until you see
your *hearts* to God do move.

5 O quickly now, agree with him,
whom you offended have;
O Saints praise him, and Sinners know
'tis Christ alone can Save
6 Your souls from Wrath, O Look to him!
so may you sing likewise
So you shall have true Peace and be
free from all Enemies.

HYMN 73.

Hell *in a Rage: Sung at the* Administration *of Baptism.*

1 LIft up your voice, sing and rejoyce,
where are your melting tears;
Do Sinners turn, and to Christ run,
this fills *Satan* with *Fears*;
2 This makes *Hell sad*, and Heaven glad,
the *Cherubs* claps their *wings*;
There's joy above to see what Love
is in the *King of Kings*.

3 To such as we that Chosen be,
and called by his *Grace*;
Who *Nat'rally* in *filth* did ly,
condemn'd with *Adam's* Rate,

4 But

4 But now made near and ſav'd from fear,
being rais'd up on high;
Waſh'd in *Chriſt's Blood*, enjoying Good;
ſing Praiſe continually.

5 Lord let theſe know, and away go
aſſured of thy Love:
And live each Day that all may ſay,
they Born are from above:
6 That we may ſee continually,
cauſe to rejoyce in them,
Who being Sincere, may each appear
with Chriſt, *Amen*, *Amen*.

HYMN 74.

Jacob's Ladder, *a Type of* Chriſt.

1 BEhold, and Wonder now,
in a moſt ſacred Song;
O let's Exalt the Name of *Chriſt*,
to him doth Praiſe belong.
2 A *Wonder* ſure it was,
and that in every part;
For while he lay ith' *Virgins Womb*
he lay in her own *Heart*.

3 That *Son* the *Mother* bore,
the *Mother* did *Create*;
Both perfect God, and perfect Man,
a *Wonder* to *Relate*.
4 Lord Chriſt, thou art the *Prieſt*,
and yet the *Sacrifice*:

The *Altar* too art thou likewiſe,
and Gift that *Sanctifies.*

5 Thou *God-Man*, *King*, and *Prieſt*,
Almighty art yet *Meek*;
Thou art moſt *Juſt* yet *Merciful*,
the *guilty* cam'ſt to *ſeek.*
6 Thou never any fail'd,
that *ſought* thee in their need;
Thou never *quencht* the *ſmoking Flax*,
nor *broke* the *bruiſed Reed.*

7 Thy *Life* a *wonder* was;
but here's a *wonder* more,
That thou that didſt all *Kingdoms* make,
ſhouldſt make thy *ſelf ſo Poor.*
8 And *wonderful* it is,
[that we this thing do ſee,]
That *thou*, who art all *Life* and *Love*,
yet *few*, alaſs! *Love Thee.*

HYMN 75.

The Wonder of Pardoning Grace.

1 COme *ſtand* and *wonder* every one,
the way that God hath found
To *Pardon* us, it is ſuch *Grace*,
that *ſtrongly* doth *abound.*
2 O let us of thy *goodneſs* ſing,
thy *goodneſs* let's *adore*;
And with thy *Grace* exalt our *King*,
and *Saviour*, evermore.

3 No *Pardon*, Lord, without thy *Blood*,
for us, be *poured out*;
By thy *Atonement*, Lord, thou hast
our *Pardon* brought about:
4 Our *Surety* for us did *Die*,
O bleſſed be thy Name!
Let Saints Praiſe Thee with one accord,
yea, higheſt Praiſe proclaim.

5 *Sinners*, your *Pardon* ready is,
O fall at Jeſus's *feet*;
Believe on him, and you ſhall have
his *Pardoning Mercy ſweet!*
6 O let us ſay, *O Lord, Who is*
it that's like unto Thee?
Who Pardons all our horrid Sins,
yea, all Iniquity.

HYMN 76.

—I will put a new Spirit within you:

Or, *The Unwearied Saint.*

1 O Bleſſed Lord, what haſt thou done?
what kind of *Spirit's* this,
That makes thy *Saints* with joy to run,
and thy ſweet *Lips* to *Kiſs?*
2 How *heavy* and how *dull* are they,
(how *dead* and *carnal* too;)
Who in the *Old Nature* do abide,
they nothing *freely* do.

3 Thy *Saints* are *fired* with thy *Love*,
they in thy ways *rejoyce*;
And *upwards* they to thee do *move*,
and ſing with cheerful Voice.
4 Thy *acceptation*, Lord, of us,
thy *Love* and *Favour* kind,
Is *Wages* now enough for us;
this *Bleſſing* let us find.
5 And we will Praiſe thy Holy Name,
and ſing continually;
And of thy *Ways* ne'er *weary be*,
until we come to *Die*.

HYMN 77.

God's Court, or, *Glory near.*

1 O All ye Nations on the Earth,
praiſe ye the Lord always;
And all the People every where,
ſet forth his glorious Praiſe.
2 For great his Goodneſs is to us,
his Truth it does endure;
Wherefore Praiſe ye the Lord our God,
praiſe him ye *Saints* for e'vr.
3 Ye who attend God's holy *Courts*,
and in his *Houſe* do *dwell*.
Sing forth his Praiſe ev'n all your days,
bleſs him with *Iſrael*.
4 You'll quickly hear the *Lord* doth *reign*,
look up, and ready be;
Sion's in *Travail*, and ye ſhall
her bleſt *Deliverance* ſee.

HYMN

HYMN 78.

God Pardons, Guides, and Leads.

1 SIng Praiſe ye Saints, ye *pardon'd* Ones
your *Debts* forgiven are,
For Chriſt hath *Paid* all you did *Owe*,
ſing Praiſe for evermore.
2 O *Sinners* fly with *ſpeed* to Chriſt,
God's *Wrath* in him is o'er,
Take *hold* of him and you ſhall ſing
ſweet Praiſe for evermore.

3 And let the Saints rejoyce in God,
who *cancels* all their *Score*:
Who *heals* all our *Infirmities*,
and doth our *Souls reſtore*.
4 'Tis he that *leads*, 'tis he that *guides*,
and gives us *Reſt* and *Peace*;
O ſing Chriſt's Praiſe, you *pardon'd Ones*,
your *joy* ſhall never *ceaſe!*

HYMN 79.

A Call to Young-Men.

1 CHriſt's *Trumpet ſounds* yet once again,
to bring poor *ſinners* in;
'Tis *Voluntiers* he would obtain,
to *fight* againſt their *Sin*.
2 And *faithful Laborours* he likewiſe,
is come to *ſeek* and *call*:

Young Men, will you not now arise
and enter's *Vine-yard* all.

3 Christ *worthy* is, his *Service* too,
will *raise* you very *high*;
His *Wages* is a *Crown* of *Life*,
his *Servants* never *Die*.
4 O then *desert* and come away,
you serve a *cruel Foe*;
Desert his *service* now this Day,
and unto JESUS go!

5 When any come, the *Angels* sing,
it causes joy *above*;
All such who come may also sing,
for they enjoy his *Love*.

HYMN 80.

Unity of Saints.

1 UNite our *hearts* unto thy *self*,
O Lord, we do thee pray,
So will we sing thy Praises forth,
and walk with joy each day.
2 Thy *Saints* above *united be*,
they sing with *one* accord;
O let us with *one* Heart and Voice
sing to the living Lord!

3 Singing *together* clearly shews,
thy *People* should *one* be;

For *Union's* a moſt lovely thing,
unite us *all* to Thee!
4 And in thy *Truth* and *bonds* of *Love*,
let us all live *together*
In *Unity*, ſo will we ſing
thy Praiſes, now and ever.

HYMN 81.

Infinite Mercy ſhining.

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 'TIs of thy *Mercy*, Lord,
Of *Goodneſs* and of *Love*.
That we will ſing and magnify,
which *ſhines* from thee above.
2 We may, Lord, tell the *Stars*,
And *Sands* on the *Sea-ſhore*;
As we account thy *Mercies* can,
In *number* they are more.

3 In *Chriſt* it is alone,
The *Fountain's* opened,
From whence thy *Love* and *Goodneſs flows*,
And all things we do *need*:
4 Let *ſinners* then believe,
And know aſſuredly,
Thou wilt *forgive* and *pardon* all,
Their great *Iniquity*.

5 And let thy *Saints* rejoyce,
And ſing with joy of Heart;

For

For they shall one Day be with Thee,
And never more Depart.

HYMN 82.

The joy of Repenting Tears.

1 THy ways, O Lord, most *pleasant* be,
and all thy *Paths* are *Peace*;
The *joys* of all that *cleave* to Thee,
shall never, never, *cease*.

2 What are all *sinful Pleasures* here,
which are *sinners delight?*
Will they not *hateful* all appear
when *sin* is in their sight?

3 More *joy* is there in *leaving* it,
and in *Repenting Tears*;
Then they do find who it *commit*,
who filled are with *fears*.

4 O *Young-Men, Young-Men*, will you then
Christ's *gracious Call Obey?*
Now hear his Voice, I say again,
no longer do delay!

5 *All Praise to* God, thus let us say
and sing *continually*;
Who says to *sinners*, *Hear* and *Live*:
Believe and do not Die.

HYMN 83.

The Saints Holy Triumph in Christ.

1 COme lets *Triumph* in the dear *Lamb*,
our *Lord*, who once did *Die*;
We that *believe* in *Jesus*, shall
have everlasting *joy*.

2 Come *Law* of God, what hast thou now
of *Saints* for to *demand*?
Thy *Curses* all did meet in *Christ*,
who did our *Surety* stand?

3 Come *Justice*, where is now thy *Charge*?
what hast thou now to shew?
We do to thee present the *Blood*
that from Christ's *sides* did flow:
O blessed *Wisdom infinite*,
'tis thou hast done the thing;
Justice and *Mercy* now are *join'd*,
by our most *blessed King*!

5 But *woe* to such who slight this Grace,
Salvation to neglect;
God's *Attributes* with *angry face*
will them at last *reject*:
6 But *Saints* shall *Hallelujahs* sing,
because they are set free;
Their *Crowns* they throw, Lord, at thy *feet*,
and will give Praise to Thee.

HYMN

HYMN 84.

Christ a Believers All: To be Sung at the *Lord's-Supper.*

1 NOw unto *Jesus Christ* let's sing,
before him let us *fall*;
He that did our *Salvation* bring,
ev'n he is *All in All*.
2 Thou art, bless'd One, the *Lord* of *Lords*,
thou art the *King* of *Kings*,
Thou art the *Sun* of *Righteousness*,
with *Healing* in thy *Wings*.

3 Thou art our *Meat*, thou art our *Drink*,
our *Physick* and our *Health*,
Our *Light*, our *Strength*, our *Joy* and *Crown*,
our *Glory*, and our *Wealth*:
4 To Thee let us give all the Praise,
thy Glory not divide,
For God did thee to Glory raise,
to pull down all *Mans Pride*.

5 *Salvation* is in Thee alone,
which is a thing not small;
Pardon and *Peace*, and *Life's* in Thee,
O thou art *All in All*!
6 What is there more, what can we say,
but in the great'st *amaze*,
Even stand and think, and evermore
sing forth thy Glorious Praise?

HYMN

HYMN 85.

Go thy ways forth by the Footsteps of the Flock.

25th Psalm Tune.

1 O Thou my *faireſt One!*
Thus my *dear Lord* doth ſpeak,
If thou wouldſt know what thou muſt do,
And with my Saints partake;
2 *Go up to yonder* Mount,
Thence look, and thou ſhalt 'ſpy,
Clear as the Sun, what muſt be done,
Preſented to thine Eye?

3 *Seeſt thou that* Folded Flock,
Whoſe Heart the Spirit *tyes;*
Whom Goſpel-Order *calls into*
Diſtinct Societies?
4 *Seeſt thou the* Paſtures *where*
They do together Feed;
The Shepheard *ſtands with both his Hands*
To give them all they Need?

5 *Their* Magna-Charta *is*
My Word; *that is thy Guide;*
O follow them *that* follow Me,
And thy Foot *ne'er ſhall* ſlide!
6 Thither I'll go, and *join,*
There will I *Feaſt* and *Feed;*
There will I ſing my *Shepheard's* Praiſe,
Who doth *ſupply* my *Need!*

HYMN

HYMN 86.

----*My beloved is mine.* Sung at the Receiving of the *Lord's-Supper.*

1 O *Bleſſed Day* when we can ſay,
Lord Jeſus thou art mine!
O Bleſſed Day when we can ſay,
Lord Jeſus I am thine!
2 Chriſt he is *ours* by *Deed of Gift*,
and that's a *Title good*;
And Saints are his by *Purchaſe Right*,
he *Bought* them with his *Blood.*

3 Say then, I'll have no *Love* but *he*,
I like my *Choice* ſo well;
And for his *Spouſe* he will have *Me*,
together let us *Dwell.*
4 He *feeds* among the *Lillies White*,
there he doth moſt *frequent*;
Amongſt his *Saints* is his *delight*,
to *ſmell* their *fragrant Scent.*

5 Their *Graces* are his *ſweet Repaſt*,
their *Prayers* and *Praiſes* are
A *Banquet* to him, and their *Faith*,
is his *delicious Fare.*
6 O Let but *Me* and this *Church* be,
a *garden of delight*;
To thee Lord, and with one accord,
we'll Praiſe thee *Day and Night.*

HYMN

HYMN 87.

A Hymn *of Praiſe for the* New-birth.

1 YOu that are *born again* rejoyce,
and ſing God's Praiſes forth;
With *one* accord lift up your Voice,
who experience the *new Birth*:
2 And you that are not yet *renew'd*,
have cauſe to ſing alſo;
Becauſe God doth afford the *means*,
through which this *Grace* doth flow.

3 But none *ſweet Muſic* truly make,
in God's moſt *holy Ear*,
But ſuch who do thy *Grace* partake,
and truly *changed* are.
4 O Tremble then, and take good Heed,
rejoyce with holy Dread;
Lord whilſt we live let's ſing thy Praiſe,
and do it as we read!

5 Ev'n ſing with Grace in all our Hearts,
and with thy *Spirit* too,
Do thou inrich our inward parts,
that we thy *Praiſe* may ſhew.

HYMN 88.

A Hymn on Preparation for Ordinances.

1 'TIs thou, O God, that muſt *prepare*
our *Hearts*, we therefore cry,
Cleanſe

Cleanse us from every Sin and *Spot*;
O purge Iniquity!

2 *That we may hear and sing to Thee*;
so as with thee to meet;
And find thy Word and Ordinance
to us exceeding sweet.

3 *That so we may in thee rejoyce*,
and thy great Name adore;
And filled be with inward Peace,
and *Praise thee evermore.*

4 With *Faith* and Holy *Diligence*,
let us attend thy *Word*;
That cause we may have still to sing
unto our blessed Lord.

HYMN 66.

Saints happy at Death. Sung at the *Funeral* of Mr. JOHN LOYNS, *June* the 26*th*. 1692. Who (to the great Grief of his Godly Friends) was accidentally *Drowned* in the River of *Thames.*

1 THe *Length* of all our *Life* and *Age*,
O Lord, is in thy *hand*;
And we must *go* when thou dost *call*,
and *yield* to thy *Command.*

2 Our *days* are *few*, and *pass away*,
like as a *shadow* flys;
Let's ready be, O Lord we pray,
and *shun* all *Vanities.*

3 When

When we go out of our own *Doors*,
none knows what may *befall*,
Or *come* on us, e'er we *return*;
Life's uncertain to *all*.

4 O call to Mind, remember then,
our *Time* consumeth fast;
Why hast thou made the *Sons of Men*,
as things in vain to *waste*?

5 What *Man is he that Liveth here*,
and Death shall never see?
Or, *from the hand of the dark Grave*,
can, Lord, *deliver'd be*?

6 But blest are they, *who die in Christ*,
their *Death to them is Gain*;
Their *Souls do go to Paradice*;
the *Wicked go to Pain*.

7 Praised be God for Jesus Christ,
who gives such *Victory*
Unto thy *Saints*, o'er *Sin* and *Death*;
sing Praise continually.

8 The *Godly* ly in a *sweet Sleep*,
they *sleep* in Jesus do;
And no more *Pain*, nor *Sorrow* shall
for ever undergo.

HYMN 90.

Saints the Salt of the Earth.

1 IF *Saints*, O Lord, do *Season all*
amongst whom they do Live,

Salt

Cleanse us from every Sin and *Spot*;
O purge Iniquity!

2 *That we may hear and sing to Thee*;
so as with thee to meet;
And find thy Word and Ordinance
to us exceeding sweet.

3 *That so we may in thee rejoyce,*
and thy great Name adore;
And filled be with inward Peace,
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they *sleep* in Jesus do;
And no more *Pain*, nor *Sorrow* shall
for ever undergo.

HYMN 90.

Saints the Salt of the Earth.

1 IF *Saints*, O Lord, do *Season all*
amongst whom they do Live,

Salt

Salt all with *Grace*, both *Great* and *Sma*
they may *Sweet Reliſh* give;
2 And bleſſed be thy glorious Name,
in *England Salt* is found;
Some *Savoury Souls* who do Proclaim
thy *Grace*, which doth abound.

3 But O the *want* of *Salt*, O Lord,
how few are *Salted well*;
How few are like to *Salt indeed*,
Salt thou thy *Iſrael!*
4 Now ſing ye *Saints* who are this *Salt*,
and let all *Seaſon'd* be
With your moſt *Holy Gracious Lives*,
great need of it we ſee.

5 The *Earth* will elſe *Corrupt* and *Stink*
O *Salt* it well therefore,
And *Live* to him that *Salted* you,
and ſing for *evermore*.

HYMN 91.

---He is altogether Lovely.

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 THe gracious Words that drop
From Chriſt's *ſweet Mouth* ſo free,
Are *ſweeter* than the *ſweeteſt Myrrh*,
To all that do *Love Thee*.
2 In ſhort, *This is the Man*,
He's altogether Love;

Yea,

ua, altogether Lovely's he
To whom my Soul doth move!

3 *You Daughters this is he,*
This my Beloved is?
No *Tongue* can tell, no *Language* can
Expreſs that *Love* of his!
4 The *Drops* that fill the *Seas,*
Go, count them every one?
Then join the number, if you pleaſe,
Of *Stars* till there is none?

5 To theſe, the *Sands*, the *Hairs,*
And all things elſe in ſight;
Hyperbolize Immenſity,
And run to *Infinite?*
6 This my *Beloved is,*
He is the *total ſum*
Of all *Perfections*, and the *Bliſs*
Of all that to him *come.*

7 Then ſing his Praiſe, and ſay,
Thou doſt excell all Men;
Thou fairer art than ten Thouſand;
Hallelujah. Amen.

HYMN 92.

The Roſe of Sharon.

1 SHaron the *Garden of the World,*
the *Pride* of *Paleſtine;*
Whoſe *Natural ſoyl* more *Glory bore*
than *Solomon could* reſign;

2 Come

2 Could ne'er produce so *sweet* a *Rose*
as *I* will be to Thee..
So fair a *Lily* never grew,
Sharon must stoop to *Me.*

3 O Blessed Jesus, dost thou say,
who'll have a Rose so sweet!
Who will refuse our *Sharons Rose,*
that knows its *fragrant scent?*
4 Upon the *Cross* thou was *Distill'd,*
we taste in *Distillation,*
The *sweetness* of the *absent Rose,*
by *Faith* and *Acceptation.*

5 Thou art a *Rose,* my Soul's *repose,*
O let me never be,
My *Dearest Lord,* a *Thorn* to thee,
who art so *sweet* to me.
6 Thou art the *Lilly* of the *Vale,*
a *matchless Purity.*
And I will sing thy Praise since thou
dost in my *Bosom* ly.

HYMN 93.

Cant. 5. 12. ---*His Eyes are like the Eyes of* Doves.

1 I'*Ll tell you farther, that if such*
A Person *you shall see,*
Whose Eyes *like* Doves *are wash't with* Milk
and Water *this is* he?

3 *He*

2 *He hath a* killing Eye, *'twill* Pierce
through Adamantine *Ears*;
And wound *a* Rock *but with a* look,
and melt *it into* Tears.

3 Eyes *that are* clear *and* fitly *set*,
that can see all things past,
And all things present *and to* come,
as long as Time *shall* last:

4 *Whose* Eyes *are* Pure, Holy *and* Chaſt,
never defil'd *with* Sin;
That never was in the leaſt Promp't
to take foul Objects in.

5 *If ſuch a* One *you* meet, *whoſe* Eyes
like Flames, *and* Lamps *of* Fire
Strikes Dead, *and yet gives* Life *thereby*,
tis he *that* I deſire?

6 *This is the* Man *I* ſeek, *and* praiſe,
All-ſeeing, *and* All-Eye:
Tell him, *if ſuch a* one *you* meet,
'tis for his Love, *I* Die!

HYMN 44.

Deſert Places rejoyce: Or, *Babel's down-fall*; *the Snare broken and we are E-ſcaped.*

1 LEt *England*, and God's *Sion* now
rejoyce and ſing Chriſt's Praiſe,
On whom the Goſpel Sun doth ſhine,
and ſend it glorious Rays.

2 Sing

2 Sing to the Lord, ſing a new Song,
praiſe him all ends of th'Earth.
O let this *Iſle* of the great *Sea*,
his Glory great ſet forth.

3 Let th' *Wilderneſs* and *Deſert* place,
lift up to God their Voice;
And all that hear of thy great Acts,
in thee always rejoyce.

4 Lord, we thy Glory will declare,
and Praiſe Thee in this Land,
For ſtill to us thou art a Friend,
and up for us doth ſtand.

5 Bleſſed are they who ſo do Hear,
that for the time to come
They are prepar'd, and ready be,
before their diſmal *Doom*:
6 God quickly will awake and riſe,
ye Saints rejoyce therefore;
Great *Babel* and all Enemies,
ſhall e'er long be no more.

7 In *vain* are all their *Helliſh Plots*,
thy Name, O Lord, we Praiſe;
Our *King* yet Lives; *we* Saved are,
let's Praiſe Thee all our Days.

HYMN 95.

Beautiful on the Mountains: Or, *A Ranſome found.*

1 HOw *beautiful upon the Mount,*
are they that Peace proclaim,
That unto *Rebels* offer *Grace,*
in their great *Maſters* Name.
That unto *Captives* do declare
glad Tidings; and do tell
To *Sinners,* there's a *Ranſom found,*
to ſave their *Souls* from *Hell.* Mr. D.

2 Who ſay to *Saints,* who intereſt have
in Thee, their deareſt Lord,
Thou wilt them all for ever Save,
ſuch Grace thou doſt afford:
Mount Sinai's fiery Law can't break
a Heart that's like a ſtone;
The Creature's Arrows at the Walls
of Braſs, *in vain are thrown.*

3 'Tis only *Pardon* that doth *melt,*
and *Love* doth *ſinners draw;*
We therefore, Lord, will ſing thy Praiſe;
grace do's exceed the *Law.*
4 Thoſe who are, Lord, *united* to
thy ſelf, in *Faith* and *Love,*
May ſing thy Praiſe on *Earth,* for they
ſhall alſo ſing above.

HYMM 96.

A Hymn *out of the* Pſalms, *On the Reſurrection and* Joys *at God's right Hand.*

25th. Pſalm Tune.

1 WHen I *awake*, O Lord,
I ſhall behold thy *Face*
In *righteouſneſs*, be like to Thee,
Ev'n filled with thy *grace*.
2 Full joys, Lord are with Thee,
Yea, in thy Preſence ſtore,
And at thy *Right-hand* alſo are
Pleaſures for evermore.

3 Ye *Angels* great in pow'r,
Praiſe ye, and bleſs the Lord;
Which to Obey, and do his Will,
immediately accord. [Pſal. 103 21.
4 Yea, all in every place,
Praiſe ye his holy Name;
My Heart, my Tongue, and all my Soul
For ever do the ſame.

5 O praiſe *Jehovah* all
Ye Nations far and nigh;
For great his Truth and Kindneſs is,
Praiſe him continually. [Pſa. 117. 1, 2.

HYMN 97.

An Hymn *containing ſome* Select Verſes *out of the Book of* Pſalms.

1 SIng Praiſes to our God, ſing Praiſe,
ſing Praiſes to our King;
Praiſe to the King of all the *Earth*,
with underſtanding ſing. [Pſal. 47. 6.]

2 O Praiſe the Lord, praiſe him, praiſe him,
praiſe him with one accord;
Praiſe him, praiſe him, all ye that be
the Servants of the Lord [Pſal. 135. 1.]

3 My Soul give laud unto the Lord,
my Spirit do the ſame;
And all the powers of my Soul,
praiſe ye his holy Name.

4 For he it is that doth forgive
all thine *Iniquities*;
Tis he that *heals* thy ſad *Diſeaſe*,
yea, all *Infirmities*. [Pſal. 103. 1, 2.]

5 Come let us bow and praiſe the Lord,
before him let us fall;
And kneel to him, and him adore,
for he hath made us all. [Pſal. 95. 6.]

6 He is the Lord, he is our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his Flock, he doth us Feed,
his Sheep, he doth us Guide.

7 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
because he hath heard me;
And is become moſt graciouſly
a Saviour unto me. [Pſal. 118. 21.]

HYMN 98.

A Hymn on the anſwer of Prayers, out of the Pſalms.

1 TO render thanks unto the Lord,
how great a cauſe have I;
My Voice, my Pray'r, and my Complaint,
he heard moſt readily. [Pſal. 28. 6.]
2 Thou art my Strength, thou art my ſtay,
O Lord, I ſing to Thee:
Thou art my Fort, my Fence and Aid,
a loving God to me. [Pſal. 59. 17.]

3 What thing is there that I can wiſh,
but Thee, in Heav'n above;
And in the Earth, there is, Lord, none
like Thee, that I can Love. [Pſal. 73. 25.]
4 For why, the Well of Life ſo pure,
doth ever flow from Thee;
And in thy Light we are full ſure,
thy laſting Light to ſee. [Pſal. 36. 9.]

5 My Heart would faint but that in me
my Faith is fixed faſt;
Thy goodneſs in the Earth I ſee,
which doth for ever laſt. [Pſal. 25. 13.]

6 For

6 For this God is our God, and he
will ever ſo abide;
He is our God, and he will be
to *Death*, our ſure Guide. [Pſal. 48. 13]

HYMN 99.

Another out of the Pſalms.

25th Pſalm Tune.

1 THe Lord is my Defence,
My Joy, my Mirth, my Song;
He is become my Saviour, and
My Strength, and Refuge ſtrong:
2 Thou art my God, and I
Will render Thanks to Thee:
Thou art my God, and I will Praiſe
Thy Mercy towards me. [Pſal. 118. 13. 14.]

3 O come let's to the Lord,
Sing forth with joyful Voice;
To th' Rock of our Salvation,
Lets make a joyful noiſe [Pſal 95. 1]
4 Let us with holy Songs,
Approach his Preſence now;
And ſing Sweet Pſalms Triumphantly,
Before him let us bow.

5 For he will quickly come
And Judge the Earth will he,
Yea all the world 'tis he will judg, [Pſal 96. 13]
In truth and equity.

6 O give thanks to the Lord,
For Gracious is he
Becauſe thy mercy, does endure
For ever we'll Praiſe thee. [Ver. 2v]

HYMN 100.

A Sacred Hymn *on Sanctification.*

1 THe Fountain of true Holineſs
Jehovah is moſt high;
His Name it is that we will bleſs
and Praiſe continually.
2 Thou perfect art, in Holineſs,
thy Glory let us ſee,
O ſhine upon us more or leſs,
and make us all like thee,

3 Amongſt the Fruitful *Lillies* thou
doſt love Lord Chriſt to feed,
O let my Soul a *Lilly* be,
no more a *ſtinking Weed.*
4 Until the Glorious Morn ſhall break,
and ſhadows flee away,
O let the Glorious Lord be mine,
and I ne'er from him ſtray!

5 O perfect, Lord, thy handy-work,
begun upon my Heart;
Make up thy *Jewels*; unto me,
thy *Image*, Lord, impart!

6 Turn

6 Turn, my *Beloved*, to my Soul,
be like a *pleaſant Roe*;
And I will ſing thy Praiſes forth,
whilſt in thy Paths I go.

7 A glorious Day is coming on,
when all ſhall ſing thy Praiſe;
Tis Holineſs thou wilt Perfect,
in thoſe longed for Dayes.

The End of the firſt Century.

BRITISH MUSEUM

To Her Moſt

Excellent Majeſty

Queen ANNE

OF

Great Brittain, France and *Ireland*, &c.

I Dedicate this Little Book.

WHEN I do ſee the Milk-white Swan,
Of all our Fowls the Queen,
Makes me to Praiſe that Noble Day
That Crown'd our Illuſtrious Queen.

When I do ſee the Eagle ſtout,
That mounts above all Things,
How happily our People be
In cover of her Wings.

Swan
K

THE
Swan's Song.

1. O Why are we afraid of Man,
That's made of brittle Clay,
And does forget our Maker great,
Did Heaven and Earth Display? *Isa. 51.*

2. O let us learn a Publick Spirit,
For good to *Israel*,
And when our Bodies laid in Dust
Our Memory shall not fail. *Psal. 112.*

3. O let us live a Holy Life,
And still therein proceed;
Tho' our beginning be but small,
As Grain of Mustard Seed. *Heb. 12.*

4. O flee from Sin that is so Evil,
And causeth Judgments sa;
As to Redeem the Lord of Life
Did suffer at *Golgotha*. *John 19.*

5. O let your Light before the World
In shining so excel,
That others seeing your Holy Life
May glorifie God themsel. *Phil. 2.*

6. When I have been in Straits so great,
My Spirits almost sink,
Yet God most high hath given to me
A faithful loving blink. *Psal. 54.*

7. Yet

7. When I do Travel far and near
For this my daily Bread,
Makes me to mind the Travels sore
That Christ had for his Seed. *Isa.* 53.

8. When I do see the Sower Sow,
And makes his Casts so meet,
Makes me to mind our Sower high
Reveal'd by *Peter's* Sheet. *Acts* 10.

9. When I do hear the Thunder loud,
Sees Fire tear the Sky,
Makes me to mind *Jehovah's* Voice
So loud to Men doth cry. *Psal.* 29.

10. When I the Glorious Sun do see
Each Day his Race fulfil,
Makes me to mind great *Joshua's* Day,
When it so long stood still. *Josh.* 10.

11. When I do see the Godly kind,
I love them with my Heart,
Makes me to long to meet in Heaven,
Where we shall never part. *Eph.* 6.

12. When we do fall in Troubles great,
Sees Straits before our Een,
Let us then mind that Providence,
On Mount it shall be seen. *Gen.* 22.

13. When I do see the Bulrush strong,
Grows by the River's side,
Makes me to mind that Ark of them
Did *Moses* in *Nilus* hide. *Exod.* 2.

14. When I do see the Vine so Red,
And Grapes that's in my Hand,
Makes me to mind that Cluster fine
They brought from *Canaan's* Land. *Numb.* 13.

15. When I behold the Rainbow Red,
With Colours Blue and Green,

Makes me to mind that Covenant
That God has made with Men. *Gen. 9.*

16. When I am daub'd in Clay so deep,
And all my Joints so sore,
Makes me to love that Eternal Day;
I'll rest for evermore. *Heb. 4.*

17. When I behold the Lamb so young,
And pleasantly to Play,
Makes me to mind that Immaculate Lamb
That takes my Sins away. *John 1.*

18. O let us thankful be to God,
And walk into his Way,
Who from the Womb has fed and clad
Us to this very Day. *Psal. 22.*

19. When I do mind that *Joseph* young
They laid for him such Plots,
How he did suffer Innocently
At loss of both his Coats. *Gen. 39.*

20. When I that fervent *Jacob* mind
Wrestling in the Night,
Before the Day appeared clear
He got a Glorious sight. *Gen. 32.*

21. When I do fall in Ditches deep
As I do walk the Moors,
Makes me to mind our Gallantries
When they fall in with Whores. *Prov. 23. 27.*

22. When I do see the Light at Morn
Begin for to display,
Makes me to mind the Upright's Light,
Like Noon-tide of the Day. *Prov. 4.*

23. When I do mind that *Sodom* great,
Where was so many Men,
Makes me to admire my God so kind
Would save if Righteous Ten. *Gen. 18.*

24. When

24. When I do hear the Trumpet ſound,
Sees People in a Crowd,
Makes me mind Mount *Sina* right,
When it did ſound ſo loud. *Exod.* 19.

25. When I do ſee the Thorns ſo thick
As I do walk the Way,
Makes me to mind how they ſpring up,
And choaks the Seed away. *Matth.* 13.

26. To know how Moon doth wax and wein
It is above our Reaſons,
But let us glorifie our God
Appointed her for Seaſons. *Pſal.* 104.

27. When I do ſee the Froſt and Snow
So thick on Earth to lye,
Makes me to mind thoſe Treaſures great
That's in the Heavens high. *Job* 37.

28. When I do walk ſo dark at Night,
And cannot ſee my Way,
Makes me to mind that Darkneſs great,
That was in *Pharaoh*'s Day. *Exod.* 10.

29. When I the pleaſant Larks hear Sing
By Dawning of the Days,
Makes me to mind thoſe Glorious Heavens
Where Saints do Sing always. *Rev.* 14.

30. As Milk-white Swans do ſweetly Sing
When Death on them draws nigh,
So I'll ſing Praiſes to my God
Here and Eternally. 2 *Cor.* 4.

31. When I do meet with Kindneſs ſweet
That's Shown to me from Man,
Makes me to mind that Love ſo great
Of *David* and *Jonathan*. 2 *Sam.* 1.

32. When I the Grave-Stones do ſee
Above the Saints that lye,

Makes

Makes me to mind the Souls above
That's in Eternity. *Rev. 6.*

33. Assurance is a Glorious Crown,
No Carnal Man can tell,
No, not the Angels was in Heaven,
Nor yet the Damned in Hell. *Rom. 8.*

34. When I do see a Furnace hot
Would burn both Bone and Lyre,
Makes me to mind those Children Three
That were not hurt by Fire. *Dan. 3.*

35. When I do see the Worms so thick
That's in the Earth all over,
Makes me to mind my Bed of Dust
When they me all shall cover. *Job 19.*

36. When I do see the Stones in Slings
That throweth them so far,
Makes me to mind 700 Men
That threw them to a Hair. *Judg. 20.*

37. When I do hear the Sectaries
With their Opinions fa's
Makes me to think those Words more wise
That spoke by *Balaam's* Ass. *Numb. 22.*

38. When I do see our Dyers fine
So cast their Colours af,
Makes me to mind his Garments Red,
That came from *Bozarah.* *Isa. 63.*

39. When we do see the Godly rare
With Sin and Trouble meet,
Yet let us mind the Day to come,
They shall not say I'm Sick. *Isa. 33.*

40. When I the Moorburn see so large,
And Fire to spread it self,
Makes me to mind that Flame so great
The Damned's in in Hell. *Mat. 25.*

41. When

41. When I behold the Willow-Trees,
And Palms that grow thereon,
Make me to mind thoſe Children Dear
That hang their Harps upon. *Pſal. 137.*

42. When we do mind poor *Ephraim*,
And his unturned Cake,
Yet let us love thoſe Mercies Bowels
Did freely for him ake. *Hoſ. 11.*

43. When I do ſee the Gade ſo long
That does our Ploughs ſo call,
Makes me to mind that Hand ſo ſtrong
By it made *Philiſtines* fall. *Judg. 3.*

44. When I do read Electing Change
In *Romans* 8th that be,
Now God has given me the firſt Link
The Reſt will come to me.

45. When I do mind the Heart's Zeal
When *Moſes* brake the Tables,
Makes me to Thank my God ſo kind
Renew'd them unto Rebels. *Exod. 32.*

46. When I do ſee the Morning's Dew,
And all his Drops like Pearl,
Makes me to mind that *Hermon's* Dew,
Or on *Sion* Hill that fell. *Pſal. 133.*

47 When I do mind that Plot ſo great
In *Ahaſuerus* Day,
When *Haman's* Mind was fully bent
All the poor *Jews* to ſlay. *Eſther 3.*

48. When I do hear the Lion Roar,
And ſees his Paws ſo tear,
Makes me to mind that Lion ſtrong
That guarded me from fear. *Rev. 5.*

49. When I do hear the Arguments
That Carnal Men do ſhow,

Yet

Yet I do know a Man in Chriſt
Above Fourteen ago. 2 *Cor.* 12.

50. When I ſee neither Sun nor Moon,
Nor Stars gliſtering high,
Yet I'll believe to ſee my King
Of Glory Eternally. *Pſal.* 45.

51. When I do ſee the Rivers ſwell
Into ſo great a Flood,
Makes me to mind thoſe Waters all
Of *Egypt*'s turn'd to Blood. *Exod.* 7.

52. When I have ſeen the Godly rare
In Dark and Gloomy Days,
Yet I will mind the Hand ſo ſtrong,
Their Lives in all their Ways. *Dan.* 5.

53. O who art thou *Goliah* great,
That does defie the Heaven!
The Staff that in thy Hand thou wears,
Is like a Weaver's Beam,
E'er long my Foot thy Neck ſhall tread,
And pull out both thy Een. 1 *Sam.* 17.

54. When I a pleaſant River ſee,
And all her Streams to gleid,
Makes me to long that River ſee
Whoſe Streams makes Saints ſo glad. *Pſal.* 46.

55. When I the Milk-white Roſe do pluck,
How pleaſant does it ſmell,
Makes me to mind thoſe long White Robes
Delivers Saints from Hell. *Rev.* 7.

56. When I do ſee the Hail ſo thick
From Heaven to Earth fell,
Makes me to mind the Showers ſo great
That did the *Amorites* quell. *Joſh.* 10.

57. When I do ſee the Blaver Blue
That grows amongſt the Corn,

Makes

Makes me to mind its Colour fine
About the Ephod worn. *Exod.* 39.

58. When I do drink the Populent Spring,
And Streams that are so fine,
Makes me to long to see that Day
I'le drink my Father's Wine. *Mat.* 26.

59. When I behold the Peacock proud,
And his Oriental Train,
Makes me to mind those glorious Robes
That Saints do wear in Heaven. *Job* 39.

60. When I do see the Sectaries
That will not press the Mark,
Yet I am sure their *Dagon* still,
Shall fall before the Ark. 1 *Sam.* 15.

61. When I a Garden fair did see,
And all her Flowers so fine,
Makes me lament my Parent first
Such Paradice did tyne. *Gen.* 3.

62. When I the Rose so Red do see,
And all her Leaves so fine,
Makes me to Love that *Sharon's* Rose
That takes away my Sin. *Cant.* 2.

63. When I behold the Woods so Green,
And all her Birds hears Chants,
Makes me to long to see that Day
I Sing in Heaven with Saints. 2 *Thess.* 1.

64. When I do see the Sheaves so thick
That stands on Ridges so even,
Makes me to mind that Emblem right
Of *Joseph* and his Dream. *Gen.* 37.

65. When I do see the Wine so Red
That in the Cup they fill,
Makes me to mind my Saviour kind
For me his Blood did spill. *Mat.* 26.

66. When

66. When I our Sword ſo fine do ſee,
And Bars with Yellow Gold,
Makes me to mind how Magiſtrates
Should for the Truth be Bold. 2 *Sam.* 23.

67. When we behold the Gold Spink gay,
With Colours deck'd ſo fine,
Should we not ſpread our Maker's praiſe,
On Things that are Divine? *Job* 39.

68. When I do ſee the Ravens ſtour,
And nothing laid in ſtore,
Maket me to mind their Proviſor,
That Rings for evermore. *Luke* 12.

69. Though I be weary, and ſo vex't
With this my daily Sin,
Yet I'll believe that Glorious Day
When none ſhall enter in. *Rev.* 21.

70. That Sons of God are now begun,
From Scripture Truth is clear,
And God himſelf at the Laſt Day
Will make it full appear. 1 *John* 3.

71. When I do hear the Harp ſo clear,
And pleaſantly to play,
Makes me to mind that Player fine,
David in *Saul*'s Day. 1 *Sam.* 16.

72. All Praiſe to God for Grace begun,
It is a pleaſant Thing,
For quickly Glory Grace ſhall Crown,
And Saints for ever Sing. *James* 1. 5.

73. When I do ſee the Cruelty,
That Men to other ſhows,
Makes me to mind *Adonibezek* right
With his Kings Thumbs and Toes. *Judg.* 1.

74. When I do mind that *Dalilah*
Brought *Samſon* mickle Strife,

Made

Made him to loſe his Precious Eyes,
And likewiſe his ſweet Life. *Judg.* 16.

75. When I do ſee the Lamps at Night
That lets me ſee to Gang,
Makes me to mind that Stratagem
Of *Gideon* to *Midian*. *Judg.* 7.

76. When I do meet the Brambles thick
That hath my Cloaths ſo riven,
Makes me to mind that Man ſo proud,
Abimelech the King. *Judg.* 9.

77. When I do ſee the Milſtone run
Within its Circle full,
Makes me to mind how piece of one
Did break *Abimelech*'s Skull. *Judg.* 9.

78. When I do mind that *Sampſon* ſtrong
Which brought ſuch Things to paſs,
How he did kill a Thouſand Men
With Jaw-bone of an Aſs. *Judg.* 15.

79. When I do ſee the Stars ſo bright,
And part of them down fa,
Makes me to mind how in their Courſe
They fought 'gainſt *Siſera*. *Judg.* 5.

80. When I do ſee thoſe Chariots
So in their going fine,
Makes me to mind how *Siſera*
That had 900 Iron. *Judg.* 4.

81. When I do ſee the Dung ſo thick
That lyes upon the Land,
Makes me to mind the *Jabin* great
That fell at *Kiſhan* Strand. *Pſalm* 83.

82. When I do ſee the Rocks ſo high
Upon the Earth that ſtands,
Makes me to mind thoſe Chriſtians wiſe
That does not build on Sands. *Matth.* 7.

83. When I do mind that *Eſther* fine
Came to the King in Silk,
Makes me admire the Woman wiſe
Fed *Siſera* with Milk. *Judg.* 4.

84. When I the Fire large do ſee,
And all to Aſhes turn,
Makes me to mind the Fire great
When God the Earth ſhall burn. 2 *Pet.* 3.

85. When I do ſee the Coal-pits burn,
That does the Earth ſo Tear,
Makes me to mind the dreadful Day
Of *Cor*, *Dathan*, and *Abier*. *Numb.* 16.

86. When I do hear how *Zion* Dear
With Moans Lament herſel,
Yet I will mind her Palaces,
Where God delights to dwell. *Pſalm* 48.

87. When I do hear the Frogs ſo croak
In Water in the E'en,
Makes me to mind the Plague of them
That fell on *Egypt*'s King. *Exod.* 8.

88. When I conſider *David* young,
Whom *Samuel* a Shepherd Fand,
And ſet a Crown upon his Head
For to Govern the Land. 1 *Sam.* 16.

89. When I do mind the Whale ſo big
That *Jonah* brought to Land,
Makes me admire that Providence
Of my Redeemer's Hand. *Jonah* 2.

90. When I do hear the People Lie,
And feed themſelves with Sin,
Makes me to mind poor *Ephraim*
That fed himſelf with Wind. *Hoſ.* 12.

91. When I the Candle-light do ſee,
And Butter-flies burn themſel,

Makes

Makes me to mind the wicked Right
That Dance in Sin to Hell. *Pſalm* 55.

92. When I do ſee the Corn ſo thick
That on the Earth do grow,
Makes me to mind that increaſe great
That did on *Iſaac* flow. *Gen.* 26.

93. O let us thankful be to God,
That hath not made us Beaſts,
But inſtead thereof will give us Crowns,
And make us Kings and Prieſts. *Rev.* 2.

94. When I do ſee the Morning Cloud
And Dew ſo paſs away,
Makes me to mind that ſad Complaint
Of *Ephraim* in *Judah*'s Day. *Hoſ.* 6.

95. When I do ſee the Brick-kilns burn
As I do walk the Way,
Makes me to mind that Bondage great
Of *Iſrael* in *Pharaoh*'s Day. *Exod.* 5.

96. When I do ſee the Mountains great
That ſtands on *Cheviot* Fells,
Makes me to mind their Maker great
That weighed them in Scales. *Iſa.* 4.

97. When I do ſee the Sea ſo rough,
And all her Waves like Fire,
Makes me to mind the Sea ſo Red
Did *Pharaoh*'s Chariots tire. *Exod.* 14.

98. When I do walk the Way with Saints,
So pleaſantly all out,
Makes me to mind that *Joſeph* kind,
Who ſaid, do not fall out. *Gen.* 45.

99. When I behold the pleaſant Earth
So Beautiful and Green,
Makes me to mind that Pleaſure great
That Saints enjoy in Heaven. *Rev.* 21.

100. When I the Play-house see so fair,
With all her sumptuous Fillers,
Makes me to mind that Emblem right
When *Sampson* pulled the Pillars. *Judg.* 16.

Cent. II.

1. WHEN I the pleasant Lilly see,
And all their Stalks so tall,
Makes me to mind that Promise great
Of God to *Israel*. *Hos.* 14.

2. When I do see the Scepter fine
That does our Law so sway,
Makes me to mind that Promise great
Of *Shiloh* in *Judah*'s Day. *Gen.* 49.

3. When I the Ram see better Fight,
And hears their Horns so shell,
Makes me to mind that Blast of them
When *Jericho*'s Walls down fell. *Joshua* 6.

4. When I the flakes on Roofs do see
Our Country People dries,
Makes me to mind that *Rahab* right
When she did hide the Spies. *Joshua* 2.

5. When I the Covetous Worlding see,
And no Truth in his Way,
Makes me to mind that *Judas* right
That did his Lord betray. *John* 18.

6. When I do hear the Birds in Cage
So pleasantly to Sing,
Makes me to mind great *Babylon*
That was a Cage of Sin. *Rev.* 18.

7. When

7. O ye that are by Grace made Saints,
Rejoice with one Accord,
For ſhortly ye ſhall Angels judge,
And likewiſe all the World. *1 Cor. 6.*

8. When I do mind that *Moſes* great
Did *Egypt's* Wealth deſpiſe,
And to the Recompence of Reward
Did wholly ſet his Eyes. *Heb. 11.*

9. *Abel* has been 5000 Years in Heaven,
And Glory yet to come,
When he has been a Million of Millions more
It's but as new begun.
I'll throw away my Quill, *Gen. 4.*
Such Compting's paſs my Skill.

10. When I do ſee the Shepherds thick
As I do walk the Land,
Makes me to mind thoſe *Patriarchs* great
That dwelt in *Goſhen's* Land. *Gen. 46.*

11. When I do drink the Waters ſweet,
It's to my Nature kind,
Makes me to mind my Saviour Dear
That turn'd it into Wine. *John 2.*

12. In Glory ye ſhall ever ſing
When Devils and Wicked's gone,
That knows nothing of our new Name,
Nor yet our Gift White-ſtone. *Rev. 2.*

13. When I do ſee the Hunter fierce
Purſue his Chaſe ſo bold,
Makes me to mind that Hunter great
Which *Nimrod* was of Old. *Gen. 10.*

14. When I am hungry and hard ſted
I do forget to Sing,
Yet I will mind *Emanuel*,
My Everlaſting King. *Matth. 1.*

25. When I do hear the Bells so loud,
And pleasantly to Ring,
Makes me to mind the Glorious Day
That Christ shall Reign as King. *Psalm* 97.

26. Are not the Ravens fed, great God, by thee!
And wilt thou cloath the Lillies, and not me?
I'll ne'er mistrust my God for Cloaths and Bread,
While Lillies flourish, and Ravens feed. *Luke* 12.

27. O let us live a Godly Life
Through persecuting Rod,
For every Thing shall work our Good
If we but Love our God. *Rom.* 8.

28. When I do hear the Kine so low
At Even when it is dark,
Makes me to mind the *Philistines* Kine
That did bring home the Ark. 1 *Sam.* 6.

29. When I consider the Sparrows young,
And Hairs that's on my Head,
Makes me believe on God my King
When I am scarce of Bread. *Matth.* 10.

30. When I do see the Dew so thick
That covers all Earth's Face,
Makes me to mind that Dew from Heaven
That wet all *Gideon's* Fleece. *Judg.* 6.

31. When I do see the Greyhound fair,
That every thing outruns,
Makes me to mind my Time so swift
That to Eternity turns. *Psalm* 19.

32. When I do see the Droves of Beasts
All going to be Slain,
Makes me to mind our Gracious God
How he provides for Men. 1 *Cor.* 10.

33. When I am by the Nettle stung,
And Blars upon my Skin,

Makes

Makes me afraid that Pitch to touch
Defiles my Soul with Sin. *Mark* 7.

24. When I do see the Rising Sun,
With all his Glorious Beams,
Makes me to love that Righteous Son
With Healing under his Wings. *Mal.* 3.

25. Let us rejoice 'gainst roaring Devils,
The Wicked Self and Strife,
For they can never tear our Names,
Out of the Book of Life. *Luke* 10.

26. O let us lift our Hearts on high,
By Grace made Militant Saints,
And practice the Promises cheerfully,
Makes us wiser than Ancients. *Psalm* 119.

27. When I the tired Shearers see
Do hardly lift their Hook,
Makes me to mind that Harvest great
Few Labourers has to work. *Matth.* 9.

28. When I the Fig-leaves sees so broad
That Pleasant are and Green,
Makes me to mind our Cloaths at first
Of neither Silk nor Seam. *Gen.* 3.

29. When I do see the Ocean deep,
With all her Banks of Sand,
Makes me to mind *Jehovah* high,
That measures her in his Hand. *Isa.* 40.

30. When I do see the Flock so thick
That's on bare Commons fed,
Makes me to mind the Flock of Christ
By World no better sped. *Heb.* 11.

31. When I do see the Chariots
That's in so fine Attire,
Makes me to mind *Elisha*'s Guard,
Those Chariots of Fire. 2 *Kings* 6.
32. When

32. When I do ſee the Archers ſhoot,
And Bows abiding ſtrength,
Makes me to mind our *Joſeph* right,
Whoſe Arms abode in ſtrength. *Gen.* 49.

33. When we have eaten, and are full
Of what is in our Hand,
Let us be thankful unto God
That gave this plenty Land. *Deut.* 8.

34. When I our pretty Children ſee
With Coats of divers Colour,
Makes me to mind our *Joſeph* right
Who had juſt ſuch another. *Gen.* 37.

35. When I Sun, Moon, and Stars, do ſee
So glorious in the Heavens,
Makes me to mind our *Joſeph* right
With all his Noble Dreams. *Gen.* 37.

36. When I that *Reuben* right do mind,
A tender-hearted Brother,
Should we not Loving Chriſtians be,
Preſerving one another. *Gen.* 37.

37. O how doth the hunted Hart
For Water Pant and Bray,
So was our *David* for his God
When hunted in *Saul*'s Day. *Pſalm* 42.

38. When I did drink the Water ſweet
That comes from *Jacob*'s Well,
Makes me to love that great Reward
That *Jacob* got himſel. *Matth.* 22.

39. When I the Light at Morn do ſee
Come in the Window clear,
Makes me to mind how Light of Saints
Ought to the World appear. *Matth.* 5.

40. When I do mind great *Joſhua*
With God ſuch Favour fand,

As

As to poſſeſs him fairly in
Into that *Canaan*'s Land. *Deut.* 1.

41. When I obſerve the Sabbath-day
To my Eternal King,
Makes me to mind that Sabbath ſtill
That Saints enjoy in Heaven. *Iſa.* 58.

42. When I do hear our Miniſters
Thoſe Goſpel-Tydings tell,
Makes me to mind *Jehovah* high
That ſpoke them firſt himſel. *Exod.* 39.

43. When I do hear the Pſalm ſo loud
Praiſing *Jehovah* Ring,
Makes me to long to ſee that Day
When Saints ſhall Praiſe and Sing. *Rev.* 15.

44. When I behold the Promiſes great
And on them caſt my Eye,
I think not much that Angels make it
Their Delight to pry. 1 *Pet.* 1.

45. When I do lye on *Cheviot* Hills
All Night among the Heather,
Makes me to mind that *Bethel* right,
And *Jacob* with his Ladder. *Gen.* 28.

46. Whatever Good God puts in thee,
Quick not thy ſelf bereave,
There is no Power, Device, or Might,
Into thy poſting Grave. *Eccl.* 9.

47. When I do ſee the Birds in Neſts
So curiouſly to breed,
Makes me to mind my Saviour Dear
Knew not to lay his Head. *Luke* 9.

48. When I do ſee the Garden fair,
And Flowers ſo pleaſant in,
Makes me to mind that Paradice
Where firſt began our Sin. *Gen.* 3.

49. *Hoſanna's* high *Jeruſalem*,
Your King comes on an Aſs,
With all thoſe Palm-trees in your Hands,
The Way that he is to paſs. *John* 12.

50. When I do feel that pleaſant Smell
The Balm has under ſhade,
Makes me to mind that Balm ſo fine
That came from *Gilead*. *Gen.* 37.

51. When I do ſee the Stone ſo ſwift
That from the Sling proceed,
Makes me to mind how deep it ſunk
Into *Goliah's* Head. 1 *Sam.* 17.

52. When I do ſee the Ax ſo ſharp
That cuts the Wood ſo green,
Makes me to mind *Eliſha* right
That cauſed Iron to ſwim. 2 *Kings* 6.

53. When I do ſee the Dew ſo thick
Upon the Graſs that's mowen,
Makes me to mind the Duty right
That Magiſtrates are owing. *Pſalm* 72.

54. O let us chuſe the Promiſes good
They are our better Part,
And run the Ways of thy Commands,
Thou wilt enlarge our Heart. *Pſalm* 119.

55. Make haſte *Zacheus*, and climb the Tree,
By comes *Zion's* King,
Which to thy Houſe Salvation
This Day ſhall freely bring. *Luke* 19.

56. When I do hear a Flatterer
For all his pleaſant Words,
Yet I will mind his Tales to me
Is like to drawn Swords. *Pſalm* 55.

57. When I behold the Worldly proud,
And no Good in their Mien,

I think

I think they're as great Fools to see
As Cakers to the Queen of Heaven. *Jerem.* 7.

58. When I those Heads so high do see
Our Female Sex do wear,
Makes me to think the Judgment-Day
Should make them all to fear. *Isa.* 3. 10.

59. When I do see them Patch and Paint
That does their Face so tear,
Makes me to mind the sad lament
Of *Judah*, tho' they wear. *Jer.* 4.

60. When I unthankful Men do see
Fed in our Land so thick,
Makes me to mind *Jesurun* right
When he with Fat did kick. *Deut.* 32.

61. When we do hear Idolaters
For all their fair Pretence,
Yet let us look the Scripture clear
It's wholly our Defence. *Deut.* 13.

62. When I do see Idolaters
At their Devotion false,
Makes me to mind *Jeroboam* so clear,
His *Dan* and *Bethel*'s Calves. 1 *Kings* 12.

63. When I do see the Kine so Fat
That's fed on Meadows Green,
Makes me to mind that Emblem right
Of *Pharaoh* with his Dream. *Gen.* 41.

64. When I do see the Smoke so thick
That from the Chimney fly,
Makes me to mind how Smoke of Sin
Ascends the Heavens high. *Isa.* 66.

65. When I do see the raging Sea
So throwing out our Filth,
Makes me to mind the Wicked's Life,
With Pity in their Mirth. *Isa.* 57.

66. When

66. When I the Scarlet fine do see,
So Curious and Red,
Makes me to mind that *Rahab*'s Sign
Was by a Scarlet Thread. *Josh.* 2.

67. O let us Praise our Maker high
With Joy and one Accord,
For all in Heaven, on Earth, and Sea,
With Might do Praise the Lord. *Psalm* 148.

68. Now keep these Promises fresh in Mind,
And fear no brittle Clay,
And the Beloved of the Lord shall dwell,
And Angels guard all Day. *Deut.* 33. *Psal.* 34.

69. When I do see the Serpent crawl
On Belly as a Slave,
Makes me to mind it's Punishment
Since it deceived *Eve*. *Gen.* 3.

70. O let us learn good Wisdom's Works,
So Glorious a Peace,
For all her Ways are Pleasantness,
And all her Paths are Peace. *Prov.* 3.

71. When I do see the Fire burn
With Colours Red and Blue,
Makes me to mind how it consum'd
Nadab and *Abihu*. *Levit.* 10.

72. Now when the Meadow's full of Grass
It's pleasant to be seen,
Makes me to mind our *David* right,
With all his Pastures Green. *Psalm* 23.

73. Good Wisdom's Ways runs pleasantly,
Her Worth cannot be told,
She'll fill thy House abundantly
With Treasures more than Gold. *Prov.* 8.

74. Into us happily the Lines
In pleasant Places fell,

Because

Because our Gospel firmly stands
Against the Gates of Hell. *Psalm* 16.

75. When I Pearls, Tophies, Rubies, mind,
And Ophirs, Yellow Gold,
Yet Wisdom's Lips a Jewel is,
More precious manifold. *Prov.* 22?

76. When I the Tiles on Houses see,
With all their crooked Forms,
Makes me to mind how *Luther* Bold
Went to the City *Worms.*

77. When I do hear the Oxen Low,
And Bearing of the Sheep,
Makes me to mind such Sacrifice
As *Saul* of *Agag* kept. 2 *Sam.* 15.

78. When I do hear them Curse and Swear,
Such Oaths would tear thy Sky,
Makes me to think our God's most kind
Does not in Hell them tie. *Lev.* 24.

79. Now I do Love good Wisdom's Ways,
There's Pleasure in her Hand,
She quick Inventions does find out
Unto the Diligent Hand. *Prov.* 8.

80. When I am tempted from Day to Day
With Enemies Merciless,
Makes me to mind my Saviour Dear,
How in the Wilderness. *Luke* 4.

81. When I do drink the Water clear
That's in the River *Twede*,
Makes me to mind that River still
That does the Saints so feed. *Rev.* 22.

82. When I behold the Chickens young,
And Hen, their kindly Mother,
How carefully her Wings she spreads
Them from all Harm to cover,

Makes me to mind that Offer great
Which Chriſt did give our Mother. *Matth.* 23.

83. When I do ſee the Swallow ſwift,
So quick in Motion fly,
Makes me to mind my Time ſo quick
Poſts to Eternity. *Job* 9.

84. If thou to the Almighty turn,
And make him thy ſtrong hold,
Then ſhalt thou lay up Ophirs Duſt,
It's Colours yellow Gold. *Job* 22.

85. When I the Honey-ſuckle ſee,
With all her Paps ſo fine,
How ſhe does feed the induſtrious Bee,
Which makes her Honey mine. *Mark* 1.

86. When I behold the glorious Stars
From Heaven downward fell,
Makes me to mind proud *Lucifer*
Like Lightning's dropt to Hell. *Iſa.* 14.

87. When we the Poor hear at the Door,
That cannot help themſel,
Let us draw out our Bowels to ſuch,
Leſt we get *Dives* Hell. *Luke* 16.

88. When I do mind the Loaves and Fiſhes few
That fed ſo many Men,
Makes me to love my Maker Dear
That does take care of them. *Matth.* 14.

89. When I do mind that *Sheba*'s Queen,
Whom *Solomon* did behold,
With all her Noble Gifts to him
That was of beaten Gold. 1 *Kings* 10.

90. When I do ſee the Lilies fair
That in the Vallies grow,
How pleaſant all their Garments are,
Of neither Flax nor Tow. *Matth.* 6.

91. When

91. When I the Saints Graves do see,
And Bones about them lye,
Makes me to mind *Ezekiel*'s Days,
When more of them was dry. *Ezek.* 37.

92. When I do see the Salmons breed,
And their innumerable fry,
Makes me to praise my Maker Good,
With his governing Eye. *Gen.* 1.

93. When I do see the Windmill clear,
And all her Sails so wide,
Makes me to mind that Grinder strong
Which bruised the *Philistines* Head. *Judg.* 16.

94. When I do see the Dew so thick
That on the Oxen lye,
Makes me admire that *Babylonish* King
That once did ring so high. *Dan.* 4.

95. When I do see the Peewits gay,
With their Tops and white Breasts,
Makes me to mind that rouzing Day
Jehu with *Baal*'s Priests. 2 *Kings* 10.

96. When I behold the Woods so Green,
So purely spread and smell,
Makes me to mind *Jehovah*'s Praise,
That made them all himsel. *Gen.* 3.

97. When I the Butterfly do see
With her brave painted Wings,
Makes me to mind my Maker great
That did create all Things. *Gen.* 1.

98. When I the Robin-Red-Breast see,
That pretty Bird of Fame,
Makes me to mind the Sons of Men,
Whose Tongues can never tame. *James* 3.

99. When I the Honeycomb do see
So curiously wrought,

Makes me to mind my Maker's Praiſe,
Who hath all Creatures taught. *Gen.* 1.

100. When I do ſee the Wheels ſo quick,
And all its Spokes to turn,
Makes me to mind that Fortune fly,
Whoſe Wings are on the Wind. *Prov.* 23.

Cent. III.

1. WHen I do ſee the Stars ſo clear,
That were the Wiſemens Guidings,
Makes me to mind the glorious Night
Brought Heaven and Earth Glad-tydings. *Mat.* 2.

2. When I do ſee the glorious Stars,
In Number ſo excell,
Makes me to ſhow my Maker's Praiſe
That all of them do tell. *Pſalm* 47.

3. When I do ſee the Bread ſo broke
Communicants before,
Makes me to mind Chriſt's Body broke,
Our Sins upon him bore. 1 *Cor.* 11.

4. When I do ſee the pleaſant Dew
So thick on Graſs to fall,
Makes me to mind that Promiſe ſweet
As due to *Iſrael.* *Hoſ.* 14.

5. When I do think on that *Tyrus* proud,
So Building her ſtrong Hold,
How ſhe did heap up Gold as Dirt,
And Silver as Duſt untold. *Zech.* 9.

6. Though we have Line amongſt the Pots,
Afflictions manifold,

Yet

Yet ſhall we all appear as Doves
Their Feathers Yellow Gold. *Pſalm 86.*

7. When I do ſee the Weeds ſo thick
Amongſt the Corn that grow,
Makes me to mind that wicked Crew
Amongſt God's Plants that flow. *Mat. 13.*

8. When I do ſee the Birds on Earth
So plenteouſly to breed,
Makes me to mind my Maker good
Them every one does feed. *Mat. 6.*

9. When I do ſee the Oxen ſtrong
So calm in Yoke does draw,
Shall I not love the Yoke of Chriſt
That keepeth me in awe. *Mat. 11.*

10. When I do ſee the Embroider's Gold,
And all his Works ſo clear,
Makes me to mind the glorious Robes,
Kings Daughters are to wear. *Pſalm 45.*

11. When I the Doves among the Rocks
So carefully do ſpy,
Ought not the Doves of Chriſt much more
Fly to their Rock moſt High. *Cantic. 2.*

12. When I do drink the Water clear
That comes from *Trinity* Well,
Makes me to mind thoſe Perſons Three
That all in One do dwell. *1 John 5.*

13. When I am by the Bee ſo ſtung
That all my Face do ſwell,
Makes me to hate theſe Roaring Devils
Would ſting us all to Hell. *1 Pet. 5. 8.*

14. When I do ſee the Hornets thick
That does our Beaſts ſo ſting,
Makes me to mind their Plague ſo ſore
Who drove the *Amorites* King. *Joſh. 24.*

15. When I the Leviathan ſee
That in the Water plays,
Makes me to magnifie my God
That made her for his Praiſe. *Pſalm* 104.

16. When I the *Behemoth* do ſee,
Which does all Beaſts excel,
Makes me to Praiſe *Jehovah* High
Which did Create them all. *Job* 4.

17. When I do ſee the Sky ſo clear,
And Sun ſo bright excel,
Makes me to mind thoſe glorious Heavens
Where Saints ſo many dwell. *Rev.* 21.

18. O let us thankful be to God
For good Things we poſſeſs,
Then ſhall our Barns all filled be,
And Wine burſt from the Preſs. *Prov.* 3.

19. When I do ſee the quaking Aſp
Continually to ſhake,
Makes me to mind thoſe Conſcience guile,
Made *Cain* and *Judas* quake. *Gen.* 4.

20. When I do ſee the loving Mother
Preſerve her Child from Harms,
Makes me to mind my Saviour Dear
Who bleſs'd them in his Arms. *Mark* 10.

21. When I do hear the Wind ſo loud,
With its Rebounding ſound,
Makes me to mind thoſe Treaſures great,
God in his Hand hath bound. *Prov.* 30.

22. When I do ſee the Fox-tree Leaves,
And all her Beauteous Bells,
Makes me to mind the glorious Robes
That *Aaron* wore with Bells. *Exod.* 28.

23. O let us thankful be to God
For good Things we poſſeſs,

Left

Leſt turns the Scale of Providence,
And Enemies us oppreſs. *Deut.* 28.

24. When I do ſee the Fire burn,
And all its Smoke expel,
Makes me to thank my Glorious Lord
Delivers Saints from Hell. 1 *Sam.* 33.

25. And let us fly from carping Cares,
And Drunken Surfeit Strife,
For the Laſt Day approaching Night,
Will cut that wicked Life. *Luke* 21.

26. When I the Truth ſee ſore oppreſt,
And Providences dark,
Makes me to mind that *Ichabod*
When *Philiſtines* took the Ark. 1 *Sam.* 4.

27. When I do ſee the Wicked Men,
That Sins with ſuch deſire,
Makes me to mind the Swine ſo vile,
That wallows in the Mire. 2 *Pet.* 2.

28. When I the Rocks and Mountains ſee
Upon the Earth ſo tall,
Makes me to mind the wicked's Wiſh
Upon them all to fall. *Rev.* 6.

29. When I the Trading Chapmen ſee
That Travels thro' each Land,
Makes me to mind how that of Old
They brought Gold to *Solomon's* Hand. 2 *Chron.* 9.

30. When I do ſee our Bodies fine,
Yet come to Death we muſt,
Makes me to mind both Firſt and Laſt
They are but very Duſt. *Gen.* 3.

31. When I do ſee them throw the Stones,
And hit the Mark ſo even,
Makes me to mind thoſe wicked Crew
That ſtoned our Glorious *Stephen*. *Acts* 7.

32. When

32. When I do hear the Trumpet clear
My Fancy does effect,
Makes me to mind how Angels ſound
When gathers the Elect. *Matth.* 24.

33. When I perceive the Whirlwind quick
That wheels about, about,
Makes me to mind the Wicked's Crew
God whirls from Earth quite out. *Prov.* 10.

34. When I the Cock at Morn do hear,
That Crows ſo pleaſantly,
Makes me to mind that Apoſtle great,
That did his Lord deny. *Matth.* 26.

35. When I do ſee the Sabbath broke,
And People play ſuch Tricks,
Makes me to mind the Puniſhment
Of him that gather'd Sticks. *Numb.* 15.

36. When we are drunk to Morrow next
I think we're worſe than Beaſt,
That drinks no more of Water clear
Than fully quench its Thirſt. *Pſalm* 104.

37. When I do ſee the Rocks ſo high,
And Goats that on them climb,
Makes me to mind that Scape-goat high
That takes away my Sin. *Levit.* 16.

38. When I do ſee the Sun-beams ſhine
So brightly through the Clouds,
Makes me to mind that Glorious Day
When Chriſt comes thro' as Judge. *Matth.* 24.

39. When I do ſee the Water clear,
And Fiſh ſo pleaſant play,
Makes me to mind that Ocean deep
That waſh my Sins away. *John* 1.

40. When I do mind my God ſo kind
Roſe for his *Iſrael*'s Good,

His

His Judgments on Mount *Seir* great
For ſhedding Innocent Blood. *Ezek.* 35.

41. When I do ſee the Stump of Trees
So pleaſantly to Spring,
Makes me to mind *Nebuchadnezzar* high,
That *Babyloniſh* King. *Dan.* 4.

42. When I do ſee the Ocean great
That ſtill does Ebb and Flow,
Makes me to mind that Myſtery great
That no Man living know. *Iſa.* 40.

43. When I do ſee the *Beelzebub*,
That poiſonous, naſty, fly,
Makes me to hate great *Beelzebub*
That caſts his Darts ſo fly. *Eph.* 6.

44. When I do ſee the Sea ſo rough,
And all her Waves hears Roars,
Makes me to love my Maker kind
That keeps her in at Doors. *Job* 38.

45. When I do ſee the Stones ſo thick
That on the Way do lye,
Makes me to mind that Stone ſo great
Makes Men to Powder fly. *Matth.* 21.

46. When I do ſee the Nonſuch Flower,
For all it is ſo fine,
Yet I do love the Lilly more,
Becauſe ſhe's grawed mine. *Pſalm* 127. 3.

47. When I the Saints Graves do mind
That formerly I have ſeen,
Makes me to long that glorious Day
We'll meet again in Heaven. 1 *Theſſ* 4.

48. When I do ſee the Marygold,
The Clover, and Sun's-flower,
How carefully they open and ſhut
According to its Hour:

An Emblem to Watch and Pray,
That knows not our Son's Hour. *Matth.* 24.

49. When I the Cockhead Red do see
That grows amongst the Corn,
Makes me to mind that dreadful Night
Of *Egypt* her First-born. *Exod.* 12.

50. When I do see the Blood so Red
That cometh from the Lamb,
Makes me to mind that glorious Night
Of *Israel*'s Paschal Lamb. *Exod.* 12.

51. O let us Love these Angels good,
For kind they are to Man,
For *Hezekiah*'s Help to come,
And kill the *Syrian*. 2 *Kings* 19.

52. When I do see them cleave the Wood
They in the Fire burn,
Makes me to mind that Offering
Of *Abraham* with his Son. *Gen.* 22.

53. When I the greatest Host do read,
The *Ethiopian*,
When *Asa* pray'd unto the Lord
He kill'd them every Man. 2 *Chron.* 14.

54. When I do see the Feet of Men
Upon the Ashes go,
Makes me to mind how Feet of Saints
Shall tread the Wicked low. *Malachy* 3.

55. Though all the World go after Sin,
As *Daniel* saw full well,
Who rather than offend his God
Chose Lions Den to dwell. *Dan.* 6.

56. When I am hungry, and so faint,
And cannot help my self,
Yet I'll believe in God my King,
In whom all Fulness dwell. *Col.* 2.

57. When

57. When I clear Water in Ditches ſee,
Heavens Stratagem ſo good,
Makes me to mind great *Moab*'s Hoſt
Like Fools did loſe their Blood. 2 *Kings* 3.

58. When I go thro' the Thorns ſo thick
That do my Cloaths ſo tear,
Makes me to mind that Crown of them
My Saviour did wear. *John* 19.

59. When I do ſee thoſe Garments fine
Our Gallantries do wear,
Makes me to mind that Garment gay
Coſt *Achan*'s Life ſo dear. *Joſhua* 7.

60. When I am wet with Rain ſo thick
I am in ſorry Mood,
Makes me to mind that Rain ſo great
That did begin the Flood. *Gen.* 7.

61. When I do ſee the Snail ſo ſlide,
And Houſe upon her Back,
Makes me to mind that Emblem fair
What Care we ought to take. 1 *Tim.* 5.

62. When I do ſee the Husbandman
The Land to Plow and Sow,
Makes me to mind that Seed of Grace
Which God in Hearts do Sow. 1 *Cor.* 15.

63. When I do ſee the Chryſtal clear
That's beautiful and clean,
Makes me to mind the Sea of Glaſs
That's ſpoken of in Heaven. *Rev.* 4.

64. When I do wade the Water deep,
And feel it is ſo Cold,
Makes me to mind that Ocean deep
That *Pharaoh* found of Old. *Exod.* 14.

65. When I do hear the Thunder loud,
See Fire like a Flame,

Makes

Makes me to mind that Storm ſo great
That *Sodom* overcame. *Gen.* 19.

66. When I do ſee the Spider's Web
How ſhe does catch the Flies,
Makes me to mind thoſe Sectaries ſly
Would catch us as they pleaſe. *Iſa.* 59.

67. When I the Bees on Flowers do ſee
So careful for their Hive,
Should we not careful Chriſtians be
That would for ever thrive. 1 *Tim.* 5.

68. When I do mind that *Haman* great
On Gallows high to ſwing,
Makes me admire that Providence
Of my Eternal King. *Eſther* 7.

69. When I do ſee the Flocks ſo thick
That Shepherds bring to Fold,
Makes me to mind that Shepherd Fine
That *David* was of Old. 1 *Sam.* 17.

70. When I do hear the Wicked mock
Thoſe that God ſo fears,
Makes me to mind *Eliſha*'s Curſe
Performed by the Bears. 2 *Kings* 2.

71. When I conſider *Zion*'s Caſe,
Tho' ſhe be brought ſo low,
Yet I will mind thoſe Mercies Bowels
To her do overflow. *Iſa.* 51.

72. When I do ſee the Widows poor
That feareth God moſt high,
Makes me to mind their Promiſe ſure,
That's ſpoken in *Iſaiah*. *Iſa.* 54.

73. When I the Chaff before the Wind
So quickly fees give Way,
Makes me to mind the Wicked Race
So quickly flees away. *Pſalm* 1.

74. When

74. When I do ſee the Chariots thick
As I do walk along,
Makes me to mind that Hoſt ſo great
Had Thirty Thouſand ſtrong. 1 *Sam.* 13.

75. When I a pleaſant Horſe do ſee,
That pretty Creature tall,
Makes me to mind King *Solomon*
Had Forty Thouſand Stall. 1 *Kings* 4.

76. When I do mind that *Elim* Fine,
With her Wells and Palm-trees,
How to the weary *Iſraelites*
She gave refreſhing Eaſe. *Exod.* 15.

77. When I do ſee the Dagger clear,
So dangerous a Thing,
Makes me to mind it ſhath'd ſo deep
In Belly of *Moab*'s King. *Judg.* 3.

78. When we are dipt in Straits ſo deep,
Can no Evaſion ſee,
Then let us mind his Strength for Help *God All-*
That's called *Ell-Shadi*. *Sufficient.*

79. When I think on the Palm-tree Fine,
So Beautiful and Green,
Makes me to mind the Righteous Ones
Go flouriſhing to Heaven. *Pſalm* 92.

80. When I do find the Rain ſo thick,
Sees Waters great to grow,
Makes me to mind that *Noah*'s Flood
The Earth did overflow. *Gen.* 7.

81. When I do walk the Road along,
And not a Peny of Money,
A ſmall Refreſhment unto me,
Is like to *Jonathan*'s Honey. 1 *Sam.* 14.

82. When I do ſee the Birds ſo catch'd,
And taken in a Gin,

Makes me to mind that Emblem right
When we are ſnar'd in Sin. *Eccleſ.* 9.

83. When I do ſee the Godly rare
That's in Affliction ſoure,
Yet I will mind thoſe Angels kind
That Guards them every Hour. *Pſalm* 34.

84. When I do ſee the Worldly-proud
In Sins Career go on,
Makes me to mind our General calls
To them a Stumbling-Stone. 1 *Pet.* 2.

85. When I do ſee the Adder deaf
That cloſely ſtops her Ear,
Makes me to mind the wicked Crew
No Goſpel-Charms will hear. *Pſalm* 58.

86. When I conſider *David* King,
Whoſe Houſe ſuch Troubles fand,
Yet I will mind his Covenant,
That ſhall for ever ſtand. 2 *Sam.* 23.

87. When I the Flocks on Mountains ſee,
And Shepherds them to turn,
Makes me to mind that *Moſes* Fine
When he the Buſh ſaw burn. *Exod.* 3.

88. When I do ſee the Doves ſo White,
Thoſe pretty pleaſant Things,
Makes me to mind our *David* Fine
That wiſh'd he had ſuch Wings. *Pſalm* 55.

89. When I theſe Mountains great do ſee,
So covered all with Ling,
Makes me to Praiſe their Maker high,
How they and Hills do ſing. *Iſa.* 58.

90. When I do ſee the Righteous
With Trouble from Wicked meet,
Yet I will mind that Day to come
His Blood ſhall waſh his Feet. *Pſalm* 58.

91. God

91. God an Eternal Refuge is
To thoſe that are his own,
And the Everlaſting Arms underneath
Shall fully to them be ſhown. *Deut.* 33.

92. When I thoſe pleaſant Blooms do ſee
Upon our Peaſe that's Green,
Makes me to mind the Garment Fine
When *Babylon* ſat as Queen. *Rev.* 18.

93. When I do ſee the Bees ſo thick
About the Hive that's flying,
Makes me to mind that ſwarm of them
In Carcaſs of a Lion. *Judg.* 14.

94. When I do drink the Water Fine
From *Moffat*-Well that ſa,
Makes me to mind that Pool for Health
That was at *Bethesda*. *John* 5.

95. When I behold the Turky-flower
So largely ſpread it ſel,
Makes me to mind his Dominions great,
Where once the Saints did dwell. *Rev.* 1.

96. When I do ſee the *Spaniard* proud,
For all his Silver Mines,
Yet I my Climate would not change
In which the Goſpel ſhines. *Pſalm* 16.

97. When I do ſee the Flower-de-luce,
And His Blue ſtinking Flower,
Makes me to mind Saints Blood he ſheds,
Cries Vengeance every Hour. *Rev.* 6.

98. When I do ſee the Trees ſo thick
As I do walk the Road,
Makes me to mind thoſe fooliſh Men
That makes of them a God. *Iſa.* 44.

99. When I do ſee Idolaters,
Which on Falſe Gods do call,

For which I mind that ſpoiling great
God ſent on *Iſrael*. *Judg.* 2.

100. When I the Government do mind
By which our Church now ſtands,
With God the like may planted be
Thro' all Earth's utmoſt Lands. *Pſalm* 2.

Cent. IV.

1. IN *Scotland* my Firſt Breath I drew,
My Lines ſo pleaſant fell,
By thoſe in *Africa* that be,
And *Aſia* that dwell. *Pſalm* 16.

2. It does rejolee my Heart to ſee
The Godly in good plight,
For God is making them ſo meet
Partakers of the Saints in Light. *Col.* 1.

3. When I their falſe Opinions hears,
So tumbling hither and thither,
Now God is mine Inheritance,
The Promiſes for ever. *Pſalm* 119.

4. O let us ſuck theſe Promiſes good,
So we them cannot Merit,
Yet Faith and Patience milks them our,
The Induſtrious them inherit. *Iſa.* 66. *Rom.* 6.

5. When we Sun, Moon and Stars, do ſee
That Rules both Day and Night,
O let us Praiſe their Maker great
For giving Earth ſuch Light. *Jer.* 31.

6. When I do the Ships ſo ſwift
The Water cut away,

Makes

Makes me to mind our Days on Earth
Like Poſt or Eagles fly. *Job* 9.

7. When I do hear the Sea ſo roar,
Sees Floods come from the Lands,
Makes me to Praiſe their Maker great,
How they do clap their Hands. *Pſalm* 98.

8. When I a pleaſant Garden ſee,
And Fruit and Leaves ſo hing,
Makes me to Praiſe my Maker great,
How all the Trees do ſing. 1 *Chron.* 16.

9. When I that Chapter ſweet do read,
It is a pleaſant Thing,
How Mountains, Hills, Trees and Woods,
Do clap their Hands and Sing. *Iſa.* 55.

10. O Cruel Perſecutor ceaſe,
Leave off that wicked Mood,
Leſt that the Tongues of hungry Dogs
Be dipt into your Blood. *Pſalm* 68.

11. From Malice, Strife, Melancholy, Paſſion,
And carping Cares keep off,
That Threatning think upon,
That Anger reſts in Boſom Fools,
And Envy ſlays the Silly one. *Job* 5.

12. How pleaſant Wiſdom's Ways to us,
Her Gains cannot be told,
She's better than the Onyx Pearls,
Or Topaz Diamond Gold. *Job* 28.

13. When I that Providence great do mind
To *Iſrael* of Old,
How they from *Egypt* did bring forth
Their Silver and their Gold. *Pſalm* 105.

14. When I ſee Hills and Mountains great
So coming through the Fans,

Makes me to mind Old *Iſrael*,
They skipt like Lambs and Rams. *Pſalm* 114.

15. As pleaſant Swans do ſweetly ſing
When Death draws nigh themſel;
So *David* bowing down his Head,
Whoſe Houſe in Troubles fell;
Yet God's Eternal Covenant,
Made all his Grief to quell. 2 *Sam.* 23.

16. When I that Rock ſo high do ſee *Edinburgh.*
On which our Caſtle ſtands,
Makes me to mind theſe Buildings high
That is not made with Hands. 2 *Cor.* 5.

17. When I that pleaſant Hoſpital ſee,
Our *Herrit* Lent the Lord,
That to the Poor and Fatherleſs
Such Succour does afford. *Prov.* 19.

18. When I our pleaſant Croſs do ſee
Of Stones with Yellow Gold,
Makes me to mind that Pillar Fine
Of *Abſalom*'s of Old. 2 *Sam.* 18.

19. When I our Abby pleaſant ſee,
And all her Gates ſo roul'd,
Makes me to mind that Temple Fine
That *Solomon* cover'd with Gold. 1 *Chron.* 22.

20. When I that Famous *Pauls* do ſee, *London.*
So Founded by our Kings,
Makes me to mind our Houſe above,
Eternal in the Heavens. 2 *Cor.* 5.

21. When I that Monument high do ſee
Came by a Firebrand,
Makes me to mind *Lot*'s Wife of Old
In Salt a Pillar ſtand. *Gen.* 19.

22. O thy moſt Holy Law I Love,
And from it will not flinch,

Tho'

Tho' Wicked compaſs me about,
Like Dogs againſt me Belch. *Pſalm* 59.

23. If thou be preſent when Strife begins
Thy Back turn quick about,
Before it riſe to ſuch a Storm
As Waters guſhing out. *Prov.* 17.

24. If thou haſt Buſineſs with Wicked Men
Keep Heart, Tongue, watchful Eye,
Beg Wiſdom ſtill from God above,
Like Eagles ſeize thy Prey. *Job* 9.

25. O be thou Righteous in thy Life
With thy Gray Hoary Head,
A Crown of Glory to receive
It will thee ſafely lead. *Prov.* 16.

26. O let us Praiſe our God moſt High
In Words and Works with Might,
Who Guides us all the Day throughout,
And gives us Songs at Night. *Pſalm* 42.

27. When I the Vale of *Baver* paſs,
Sees Waters Pools to fill,
Yet I will go from Strength to Strength
Unto *Zion*'s Hill. *Pſalm* 84.

28. To ſee the Wicked thrive apace
To me it ſeemeth odd;
They have no Changes in their Life,
Therefore they fear not God. *Pſalm* 55.

29. Haſt thou a Secret to reveal?
From Wicked cloſe it keep,
For they're as Ravens to devour,
As Wolves the harmleſs Sheep. *Matth.* 10.

30. Storms, Winds and Waves, ſo beats on me
I'm ready for to Choak,
Yet God moſt high me ſafely keeps,
They daſh againſt a Rock. *Matth.* 7.

31. When

31. When I think on theſe Latter Days
As the Apoſtles hath us told,
How they were eſteem'd as Scurf of Earth,
And Gazing-ſtock in the World. *1 Cor. 4.*

32. To ſee how Carnal Worldlings Jumps
About their Earthly Toys,
O Chriſtians draw you near your God,
No Stranger knows your Joys. *John 16.*

33. To talk with Carnal Worldly Men,
Their Words are ſoft as Silk,
But ſpeak of Fundamental Truths,
Like Babes, they need of Milk. *1 Cor. 2.*

34. O beg for Charity from above
To Love thy Brethren now,
For Faith, and Works, and all, ſhall fail,
But Charity goes throw. *1 Cor. 13.*

35. Thou that deſires on Earth a Bleſſed End,
And ſeeks the Heavens to aſcend,
This Promiſe ſweeter unto me
Than all the Wicked's Mirth,
It feeds me *Jacob*'s Heritage,
I ride on higheſt Earth. *Iſa. 58.*

36. If thou keep wicked Company
I plainly to thee tell,
Thou art riding Poſt undoubtedly
Unto the Gates of Hell. *Pſalm 9.*

37. Whatever Buſineſs thou takes in Hand
Quick do not prove a Snool,
For wherefore ſhould a Price be put
Into the Hands of a Fool. *Prov. 17.*

38. If thou would Proſper in thy Way
Bring Treaſures out of Sands,
Seek God alone eſtabliſheth
The working of thy Hands. *Pſalm 90.*

39. In

39. In all Things here beneath the Sun
A Man may run excess,
But seek to glorifie God in all thy Ways
Thou never can fully express. 1 *Cor.* 10.

40. O ye my Children whom I Love,
Turn, hearken unto me,
I'll make your Enemies lick the Dust
Your Peace will multiply. *Psalm* 34.

41. Let our Affections be Above,
And not on Earthly Things,
Lest that with Holy *Job*'s they all
Do take the Morning's Wing. *Job* 1. *Col.* 3.

42. O be thou faithful unto Death,
Mind not the Wicked's hissing,
And whatsoever thou takes in Hand
It shall abound God's Blessing. *Deut.* 28.

43. Let the Eternal Word of God
Like to a Light you guide;
Keep's Law alive into your Heart
None of your Steps shall slide. *Psalm* 37.

44. When that the Wicked mocks me still
It grieves me sore enough,
Yet God most high me safely keeps
For all that they can puff. *Psalm* 12.

45. When I do hear them taunt so much
With curse Words and Idle,
Yet I will keep my Tongue and Mouth
As with a Bit and Bridle. *Psalm* 39.

46. With Cheerfulness seek to the Lord,
And chuse the better Part,
Keep Faith and Works alive on Wing,
He'll give desire of Heart. *Psalm* 37.

47. I'll bend my Bow thy Word in Heart
To let an Arrow fly,

When

When wicked Devils, Self, and Luſt,
Aſſaults me cunningly. *Pſal.* 119. 11. *Pſal.* 11.

48. When I think on the Prodigal
Was driven to herd the Swine,
In Juſtice I am in Poverty
For drinking too much Wine. *Luke* 15.

49. Yet I will mind the Father's Bowels
Was to his Son ſo kind
At his returning Prodigal,
This very Caſe is mine.

BRITISH MUSEUM 28 JU

50. A welcome turning Prodigal
By Grace that is ſo Fine,
Bring forth the fatted Calf and kill,
Given Robes and Rings of mine.

51. If thou ſeek God with Diligence,
And uſe an Induſtrious Hand,
Thou'lt Honour have from Kings and Prince;
No Idle Drones can ſtand. *Prov.* 22.

52. If thou have run with Footman faint,
And wearied thy ſel,
Then how wilt thou contend with Horſe,
And *Jordan* when it ſwell. *Jerem.* 12.

53. When I great Froſts and Drought do ſee,
Plants, Trees, Beaſts, Birds, conſume,
Makes me to mourn God's Puniſhment
For Sins that we have done. *Jerem.* 12.

54. O ſhun bad Company as the Devil,
They are as Imps of Hell,
They ruined me my outward State,
I Melancholy tell. *Prov.* 13.

55. If a Rich Bleſſing thou wilt have
On Body, Goods, and Lands,
By Faith and Prayer looking up
It comes to Induſtrious Hands. *Deut.* 28.

56. If

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